

# Arlington Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents.

Vol. xxix.

ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1900.

No. 4.

## FIRST GRAND BALL OF THE ARLINGTON VETERAN FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION,



FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 12, 1900.

WARREN A. PEIRCE.

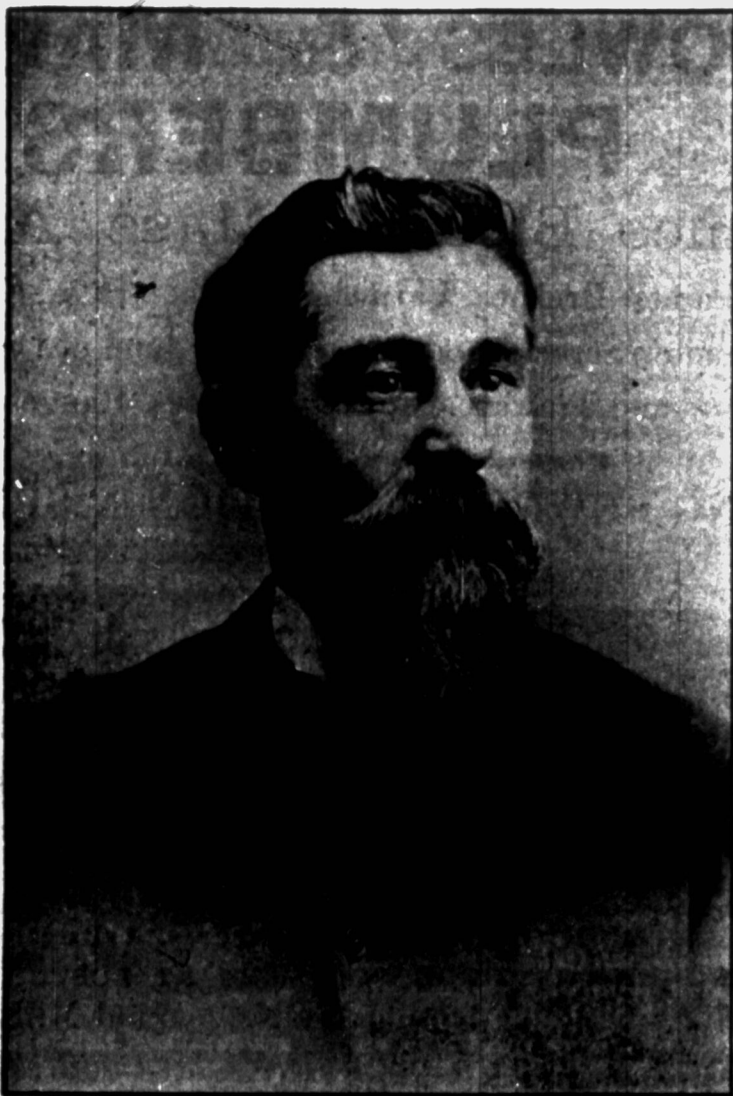


PRESIDENT

Arlington Firemen's Relief Association.

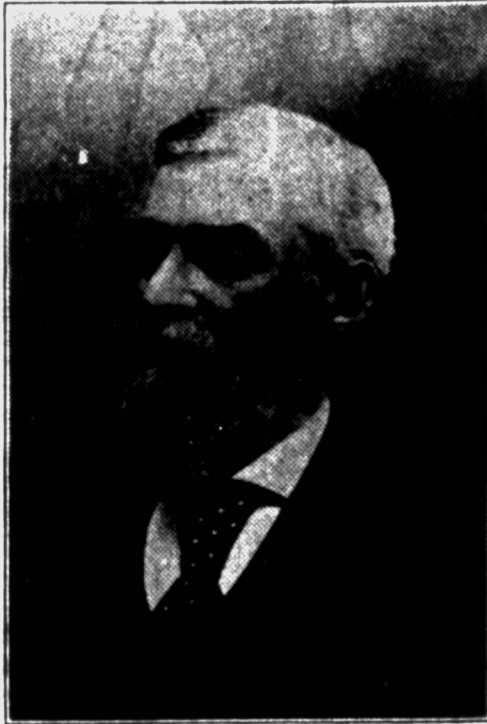
In connection with our report of the first annual ball of Arlington Veteran Firemen's Association, we present the best picture of "Eureka" ever produced.

Arlington Fire Department's Honored Chief,



CHARLES GOTT.

WILLIAM F. SETCHELL.



First Foreman of Eureka No. One.  
Arlington's First Chief Engineer.

ville in a trial of capacity that was unsatisfactory in its ending. A second trial, at Alewife brook, was not finished owing to darkness, though two events had been secured by "Eureka," but on Oct. 21, there was a trial in which "Eureka" won in every event and established permanently her superiority. In 1856 she took second prize at Lowell; went to Manchester in 1859, when the boys had a hot time if they did not make much of a showing in the payout. During the years until 1873 Eureka was always in commission, her several companies (of course there had to be a break-up every once in a while) attending fires at home and going long distances to extend aid, until her companies and steamers took the place of hand engines everywhere, and "Eureka's" occupation was gone.

We set out to write a report of the Vet. Ass'n grand ball, and have been betrayed into a digression that has absorbed all the space we have to spare on this page; but on page two (inside) will be found an interesting story of what occurred last Friday night in Arlington Town Hall.

Edmund W. Noyes.

Never again will it be our privilege in this life to greet our dear friend, army comrade and fellow craftsman, Edmund W. Noyes, for in the far away place where he had gone in search of health, he breathed his last on Sunday evening. The news reached Arlington on Monday and no death has occasioned more universal sorrow among so wide a circle of intimates and acquaintances. This is true not only because of his membership in fraternal and Grand Army organizations, but more so because of his warm heart and a genial disposition that made friends, and kept them, among all with whom he came in contact.

Mr. Noyes was born in Boscawen, N. H., in 1844, but as a lad entered a printing office in Boston where his aptitude and close application raised him in early life to a place of responsibility and trust. When Pres. Lincoln called for volunteers to preserve the Union, Mr. Noyes, though but nineteen years of age, was prompt to offer his services, enlisting in the 36th Mass. Vols., and served with honor during three full years, mainly with the army of the Potomac, but went with his regiment and participated in the battles which ended in the relief of Chattanooga and Knoxville.

Returning to civil life and finding, as was the case with most comrades, every trade and industry crowded to overflowing, he soon established a job printing office of his own and during his entire residence here has had an office on Kilby

street, Boston, having no superior in the quality of the work turned out. In this interval he had married the only daughter of the late Dea. Daniel F. Jones, of Charlestown, and when Mr. Jones came to Arlington in 1872, the young couple made his home on Avon place their home and there they have always resided. In the revival of 1877 Mr. Noyes was one of many who united with the Congregational church, and at once gave his services in the Sunday school, gathering around him a class of young men on whom his strong personality made its impress. He was of a strong social disposition, and was a member of Post 11, G. A. R., Charlestown, Hiram Lodge and Menotomy Chapter; also a member of Arlington Boat Club. Post 36 and the Boat Club set their flags at half-mast when news of the death was received. Mr. Noyes, though not "educated" as the term is sometimes used, was a careful, discriminating reader, systematic and constant, gathering for himself a large and valuable library, and it was from this source, and a heart that needed no education, that the stores of helpfulness to others was drawn with wisdom and effect. It was his known qualification, also, that caused his selection as a member of the School Committee, on which board he served until failing health caused him to resign, to the regret of his associates and the town generally.

A few years ago, the reason named above admonished him that he must be even more sparing of his strength, and he gave up his Sunday school class; also his position as clerk of the church, and participation in the business of the organizations, Masonic and others, that had honored him with the highest places in their gift. It was in hopes of firmly establishing his health that Mr. Noyes went west a few months ago, and reports received no longer ago than last week gave promise that his and our hopes would be realized, and this blighted hope adds to the poignancy of the grief of the chief mourners.

The union we have named was blessed with two children, Edmund H., with whom Mr. Noyes made his home in California, and Miss Alma, this year completing her course in the High school, and to these and the faithful and devoted wife this community offers its warmest sympathy.

The body is now on the way east and the funeral is named for next Wednesday afternoon at the Congregational church, at 2.30 o'clock. The Masonic fraternity will attend as a body and assist in the services.

### ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc. to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

—There was quite a full attendance of the Unitarian Club at the meeting on Friday evening, Jan. 12, in the vestries of the First Parish church. First on the programme was the discussion of good things provided by Caterer Hardy at the monthly supper, in which members join in friendly good will and fellowship and is a feature which helps in promoting a broader friendship most effectually. Supper concluded, the social hour ensued, then the members composed themselves to listen to the Rev. W. L. Lawrence, introduced by Pres. H. A. Phinney as the speaker of the evening. Mr. Lawrence is now pastor of the beautiful new Unitarian church located on the Mystic Valley boulevard, in Winchester, but during the interval of '91-'94 he represented the American Unitarian Association in Japan and he spoke on this occasion on "Observations in Japan." The address is to

be referred to in high terms of praise and was most entertainingly given, besides full of instructive information. He described affairs of the present and pictured the outlook for Japan. Its religious and political history in former days was touched on and the speaker said, as regards the Christian religion, that they would not adopt it in any type or set form, but would rather assimilate it with their native forms of religion. The quaint habits and life of the picturesque Japs, their customs,—quite the opposite of ours,—made entertaining subjects in the address. A fact which was quite suggestive and no less amusing to those listening to the speaker, was that the men go to church, while the women stay at home—this all agreed was quite the opposite of our New England custom.

—The Woman's Alliance connected with the Unitarian church, held its meeting in the parlor of the church, Monday afternoon, at quarter of three o'clock. A large number was present and listened with interest to a paper on the "Evils of the Hurling Mania," read by Mrs. Caroline S. Atherton, of Dorchester. The speaker was presented by the president,

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GENTS' HEAVY SHIRTS, with drawers to match, soft wool lining, sold everywhere at \$1.00. Our price.....50c.  
EXTRA FINE Black Cashmere Hose, regular 38c. goods, marked to.....25c.  
SPLENDID LINE of Gents' Fancy Dress Shirts, with Cuffs to match, regular \$1.50 shirt for.....25c.  
25 DOZ. SUSPENDERS auctionably worth 38c., marked to.....25c.  
25 DOZ. Ladies' Extra Heavy Wool Fleece Jersey Vests and Pants. Best value ever sold for.....25c.  
50 DOZ. Misses Fleece Lined Jersey Vests and Pants. Good value for 38c., to be sold at.....25c.  
50 DOZ. Childrens' Ribbed Hose, extra heavy, 2 pairs.....25c.  
ALL our \$1.25 and \$1.50 Comforters marked to.....\$1.00  
Lot of BLANKETS, either white or colored, while they last.....50c.

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Mrs. Chas. A. Dennett, after the regular business had been disposed of, and the thoughts gathered from listening to this paper were, that in this age when club and other accompanying duties demanded so much of the attention, there is a danger of all forgetting the greater duties and obligations which lie in the home and training of our children. Especially should children be carefully looked after in the middle grades of the schools, where the development of the brain has full sway, often at a sacrifice of the body, the latter being really the essential thing, without which life is not worth living. The paper also touched upon the work of the Consumers' League, and the duty we owe to the poor unfortunates who, through our demands, were obliged to waste their lives in the filth and dirt of the sweat shops. Mrs. A. S. Marston and Mrs. F. S. Bryant presided over the tea table and Mrs. W. H. N. Francis, Mrs. W. G. Rice, Misses Vida Damon, Nina Winn and Grace Gage assisted in serving the dainty refreshments passed at the conclusion of the paper.

—The annual meeting of the Orthodox Cong. society was held in their vestry, Monday evening, January 15, the meeting being called to order by the clerk and organizing with Mr. E. O. Grover as moderator. The report of treasurer was highly satisfactory, showing all bills paid with balance in his hand. The report of organ committee was interesting, showing nearly every dollar (about \$3000) subscribed paid in and the organ practically all paid for. The officers of last year, without exception, were reelected, and are as follows:—

Clerk, P. B. Flske; treasurer and collector, E. H. Norris; standing committee, Dr. Reed, A. Gooding, W. H. Muller; music committee, W. F. Sprague, H. W. Spurr, G. S. Cushman; auditor, A. W. Trow.

The appropriations for the year were \$2,000, use of parsonage and four weeks' vacation as the pastor's salary; \$1,000 and unexpended balance (about \$50) of last year for music; \$50 for treasurer and collector. The meeting was more largely attended than is usual, and was eminently satisfactory to all concerned.

—Nearly every one is to-day interested in affairs in South Africa, where the people of a large section are defending their territory from the advance of a large force of British soldiers. Capt. George F. Hollis was U. S. Consul at Cape Town for a number of years and in his official capacity and otherwise visited and became familiar with the territory where hostilities are now progressing and the section over which the world-famous Oom Paul exercises sway. Arlington Improvement Association has secured Capt. Hollis to give a lecture or talk on this matter, illustrating the same with stereopticon, and extends a cordial invitation to any and all interested to be present in Town Hall, Monday evening, Jan. 22, at eight o'clock, when Capt. Hollis will speak as we have indicated. All seats free and all are invited.

—Friday, Jan. 12th, the ladies of the Building Fund Association, the well known auxiliary of Post 36, held their annual meeting in Grand Army Hall, at about eleven-thirty o'clock in the forenoon. The old board of officers, with but one exception, that of Mrs. G. W. Knowlton, whose resignation was imperative because of illness, was reelected. The organization is officered as follows:—Pres., Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer; vice-pres., Mrs. Geo. H. Rugg; sec., Mrs. Geo. H. Thayer; treas., Mrs. Winfield S. Durgin. Following the business meeting there were over fifty who dined at the generously provided board and at the whilst party twenty-three tables were required to accommodate ladies present. The six prizes awarded were all won by non-residents.

—The Christian Endeavor meeting to be held Sunday evening, at the Baptist church, will be a missionary meeting. The missionary committee will be in charge and a special program has been arranged. The evening will be devoted principally to the most interesting work among the Telugus. The hour is 6.15 and any interested are cordially invited.

—Visit Town Hall, next Monday evening, and hear Capt. Hollis tell the story of the war in South Africa, now raging there.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

Unreliable Newspaper Correspondents—Free Baths and Shaves For Statesmen—Social Season On.

[Special Correspondence.] Prominent officers of the government are complaining of a species of annoyance to which occasionally they are subjected and for which they admit their inability to suggest or provide an adequate remedy. From time to time very sensational and scandalous reports have appeared in newspapers printed out of the District of Columbia. They charged officers of the United States with practices deliberately unlawful and if true would have rendered the offenders subject to be deprived of office and of their personal liberty. Promptly upon the appearance of these stories the representative or representatives of the papers in which they were published have appeared before the officers alluded to to ask them what they have to say touching the accusations. The usual reply has been to refuse to discuss the accusations, either to deny or explain them. On more than one occasion a reporter has made his way to the man he sought to say that he was not responsible for Washington dispatches carrying grave charges, but that dispatches not sent by the offices here, or dispatches sent with correct reports, have been repeatedly altered after transmission, for what purpose the writers could not explain. The result of this practice and of the annoyance experienced by men who find themselves arraigned before an irresponsible tribunal is to make public officers more reticent to those with whom they can speak frankly without fear of being misrepresented. The effect upon the average man with whom newspaper men come in contact is to give the impression that many of them are blackguards, unfit to be admitted to confidence. The public officer here cannot be properly complained of as too reticent. And the body of correspondents generally has justified the confidence reposed in its members. Most of them know more things that they could print, but do not, than would be comfortable for public men who might see them in print.

Free Baths and Shaves. It is not generally known that Uncle Sam furnishes his legislators with bathtubs and other accessories of cleanliness, but it is nevertheless a fact. In the basement of the capitol are located the congressional bath-rooms, where the statesmen cleanse their cuticle at the expense of the people. On the house side there are 15 tubs, while on the senate the number is somewhat smaller. They are patronized by the statesmen at all hours of the day. Attendants are provided at the expense of the government. The fact that the bath-rooms are almost constantly occupied indicates the extent to which the privilege of the free bath is appreciated. Senators and members who live at hotels, where an extra charge is made for a bath, usually wait until they reach the capitol to enjoy this luxury. Not only are the statesmen furnished free baths, but barber shops are provided for their use. These are well patronized, as no charge is made, and the barbers turn many an honest penny. They receive good salaries from the government and at the same time get tips.

Social Season Now On. New Year's day marked the opening of the official social season in Washington. From now until Lent begins there will be the usual mad rush to dinners, luncheons, receptions, teas and box parties. The president opened the season at the White House at 11 o'clock on Jan. 1, when he received the diplomatic corps, supreme court, army and navy officers and public officials generally. Those holding an official position under the government above the clerical grades were under orders to present themselves to the chief magistrate, and for two hours or so the president devoted himself to the painful process of shaking hands with his subordinates, winding up with the general public. Then the secretary of state gave a formal breakfast to the diplomatic corps, and in the afternoon the families of cabinet members and of the admiral and major general commanding received at their homes. Every officer of the army and navy, both active and retired, was expected to present himself at the White House, and they with the diplomats furnished an aggregation of brilliant uniforms such as can be seen nowhere else in the country. The official term of mourning for Vice President Hobart having expired, the indications are favorable for a brilliant social season.

The Abbey Case. The government has at last disposed of the case of the filibuster Abbey, which was captured in Philippine waters by Admiral Dewey last winter, and Secretary Long has ordered the vessel restored to its owners, Spitzel & Co. of Hongkong. The decision is in the way of a compromise, Spitzel & Co. having signed an agreement releasing the government from the claims for damages for the confiscation and retention of the vessel, and the government has abandoned its claim against the vessel as a prize.

This decision is due to the fact that the nearest prize court in which the case could be considered was San Francisco, and the expense of bringing over witnesses was not to be thought of. The American registry granted to the Abbey by Dr. Edward Beddie, formerly American consul at Canton, has been revoked.

Representative Richardson of Tennessee enjoys the unique distinction of having received more votes for speaker of the house than were ever before received by any unsuccessful candidate for that office. He received 185 votes, while the next highest number ever received by a defeated candidate was that given Mr. Carlisle, when he received 154 votes.

ARLINGTON Veteran Firemen's Association



1st Annual Ball, FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 12, 1900.

The possession of an old-fashioned fire fighting machine, one that did splendid service while in commission prior to the introduction of public water works, and in these latter days, when used simply as a means of pleasure, has been several times a prize winner at firemen's musters, has proved an incentive to citizens of Arlington to form a social organization that is a credit alike to the men enrolled and the town they are proud to call home.

We refer, of course, to the Arlington Veteran Firemen's Association, which on the evening of the 12th inst, gave a party in Arlington Town Hall as the most convenient means of raising needed funds to carry out the purposes and aims of the officers and members of the organization. These commended themselves to the good sense of liberal minded citizens generally, and tickets enough to have packed Town Hall like a sardine box, had they all been used, were sold prior to the evening named. Luckily for those who enjoy dancing, a large number of these sales represented contributions to the fund only; but with this reduction, the hall was uncomfortably crowded, and the stage and rooms below stairs, used as smoking places, were also tested to full seating capacity.

The decorating of Town Hall for this event was let out to a professional firm, who carried out the contract in a liberal spirit, and in appropriateness or artistic design could hardly be bettered; but it was the skill of expert electrician R. W. LeBaron that gave the finishing touch and a brilliancy and novel effect that has not been nearly approached on former occasions, rich as many have been.

The decorators supplied three large fire scenes (one for stage and one on either side) and two groups of fire emblems, and about these and from the centre ceiling the bunting used in decoration was suspended. It was in the main red and white, with touches of blue, but the national emblem was not forgotten, and lace was used at the windows. The decorators also furnished a large gilt sign over the entrance, "Eureka One, First Annual Ball," and over the stage "Arlington Vet. Firemen's Ass'n." All these in place, Mr. LeBaron began his scheme, introducing a large tri-colored star in the centre ceiling, pendant from which was the "Eureka" pipe from which the victorious stream was thrown, red electric lights being placed at each end. A placard from this gave the data of the Fall River victory. Over the windows electric stars were installed and all this volume of light added to the ordinary plant, made the room especially brilliant. Fire hats, old-time fire buckets, etc., were effectively suspended, the "Eureka" bell hung conveniently for calling the dancers, and the miniature fire engine of which the firemen are the owners, was in the centre of the stage, bearing the portrait of William F. Setchell, still living, who was the first foreman of "Eureka." Mr. W. W. Rawson supplied a wealth of green-house products to decorate the stage, introducing almost every variety of decorative shrub or plant.

Wiggins' full orchestra opened the affair with a brilliant assortment of promenade concert numbers and at nine o'clock opened the grand march, which was led off by Floor Director Timothy J. Donahue and wife, followed by as many as could be crowded into the company encircling the hall. The Vets appeared in their neat uniform of red shirts, black tie, white belt and black pants, and made the scene more like the firemen's dances of a former generation than anything witnessed in recent years. Capt. Donahue had an efficient corps of assistants and General Manager Warren A. Peirce, with Chief Gott and assistants Hill and Winn, stood ready at all times to give the benefit of their large experience in these matters.

Caterer Hardy furnished a nice supper at Mesotony Hall, that was well patronized, and at his store in Studio Block set out a more elaborate spread for the managers of the party and invited guests. This interruption came about midway in the order of dances, and after it the dancing was resumed and continued with real enjoyment until about four o'clock on Saturday morning, when the lights were turned down on as successful a party as Arlington firemen have ever had, which is as high praise as the most zealous management could ask for.

The town was represented at the party by the Selectmen, Town Clerk Locke and his assistant Swan, Chief A. S. Harriman, W. W. Rawson, W. A. Robinson, Mat. Rowe, A. D. Holt, J. H. Hartwell, Henry J. Locke, A. Peirce Cutter, and many others, including a sprinkling of younger men; and other places by Capt. J. A. Judd and Fire Com. George Henry, of Everett; Frank Moore and Wm. Lovell, of Watertown; George Holden, of Somerville; F. W. Griggs, of Waltham;

James F. Cooper, of So. Boston; D. W. Wheeler, of Boston; Henry Peirce, of Cambridge. These were mostly accompanied by ladies, and doubtless there were others, but this is all we could pick out of the crowd, and we are sorry if any have been overlooked.

The following is a full list of the committee managing this successful party and to whom in the main credit is due:—

Committee of arrangements.—Warren A. Peirce, Chairman; Edw. W. Schwamb, Secretary; George Hill, Treasurer; Timothy J. Donahue, Albert A. Tilden, John L. Atman, Edward J. Crowe, Melville Haskell, Samuel C. Bertwell, John S. Kenney.  
Floor marshal.—Warren A. Peirce.  
Floor director.—Timothy J. Donahue.  
Assistants.—Foreman, John S. Kenney; 1st Assistant, Albert A. Tilden; 2d Assistant, Melville Haskell.  
Aids.—William J. Sweeney, Sylvester Mead, Edward J. Crowe, Joseph Buckley, William H. Irwin, John R. Duffy, Andrew Irwin, Thomas Hodge, William H. Bradley, George Loveil.  
Reception committee.—George Hill, Wm. P. Schwamb, Thomas Hogan, J. Schuhmacher, Warren W. Rawson, Matthew Rowe, Reuben W. LeBaron, Theodore Schwamb, Charles Gott, Walter H. Peirce, Frank P. Winn, Samuel C. Bertwell.  
Supper committee.—Warren A. Peirce, Edw. W. Schwamb, George Hill, Samuel C. Bertwell, Wm. J. Sweeney, Edward J. Crowe.

Arlington Golf Club.

To satisfy the curiosity of some, we hope to the gratification of not a few, we have secured from Secretary Foster the full list of members of Arlington Golf Club, and publish the same below.

Adams, Dorothy, Arlington,	10 Addison
Adams, Elizabeth W., Belmont,	13 Addison
Adams, Mrs. H. S., Arlington,	Pelham Terrace
Bacon, Katharine T., "	55 Academy
Boh, Helen L., "	"
Bohman, Elizabeth W., "	144 Pleasant
Cousens, Ethel L., "	14 Wellington
Covey, Katharine, Somerville,	78 Marshall
Damon, Helen G., Arlington,	Broadway
Davis, Laura A., "	Moore pl
Dennett, Mrs. C. A., "	Mass. ave
Dooliver, Mrs. Helen T., Boston,	21 Bay State rd
Farmer, Mrs. Walter B., Arlington	Appleton
Fetner, Ida W., Belmont,	"
Flanagan, Adele, Arlington,	18 Addison
Gage, Grace, "	Jaon
Gray, Mrs. Bertha A., "	32 Addison
Hardy, Mary C., "	34 Lake
Hardy, Mrs. J. H., Jr., "	Academy
Henderson, Mrs. J. L. C., "	Pelham Terrace
Hicks, Mrs. S. Fred., "	Pleasant
Hill, Florence A., Belmont,	"
Holmes, Mrs. W. J., Brookline,	Pleasant
Homer, Alice, Arlington,	"
Hooker, Mrs. E. D., "	"
Hopkins, R. G., Boston,	21 Bay State rd
Hornblower Mrs. Henry, Arlington,	Mass. ave
Learned, Lucy A., "	"
Maquire, Mrs. Frances L., "	31 Addison
Norton, Theresa, "	Academy
Parker, Mrs. Edw. L., "	Barlett ave
Peck, Lillian, "	Pleasant
Phinney, Mrs. F. A., "	Gray
Pierce, Edna C., "	Pleasant
Perce, Maude F., "	"
Porter, Mrs. Fannie C., "	Avon pl
Proctor, Mrs. Wm., "	Academy
Rice, Mrs. Wm. G., "	Mass. ave
Sicker, Mrs. Edwin P., "	Pleasant
Swan, Mrs. G. Arthur, "	"
Tait, Helen, "	"
Tait, Mrs. W. A., "	887 Mass. ave
Tell, Edith K., "	Pleasant
Trowbridge, Edith W., "	"
Trowbridge, Grace E., "	"
Turner, Marguerite, "	"
Walker, Alice, Belmont,	"
Winn, Alice L., "	"
Wood, Mrs. Wm. B., Arlington,	Mass. ave
Adams, Frank C., "	10 Addison
Bacon, Robert, Winchester,	13 Addison
Bailey, Jas. A., Jr., Arlington,	Mass. ave
Barnard, Edw. H., Belmont,	Beimont at
Boston, Everett C., Waverly,	"
Bout, Frank N., Arlington,	55 Academy
Brackett, J. Q. A., "	Pleasant
Brooks, A. Maxwell, "	Mill
Brooks, H. W., Belmont,	"
Bucknam, Herman F., Arlington,	168 Pleasant
Buhler, F. A., "	34 Gray
Bushnell, S. M., C., "	Maple
Carier, Chas. H., "	144 Pleasant
Colman, George, "	Irving
Cushman, Gardner S., "	"
Cushman, Norman L., "	"
Cutting, Louis W., "	16 Jason
Cutting, Saml. H., "	"
Damon, Fred W., "	Broadway
Davis, Geo. W., Belmont,	Mass. ave
Dennett, Dr. C. A., Arlington,	"
Dix, Ralph N., Belmont,	Mass. ave
Dodge, Henry D., Arlington,	29 Russell
Elwell, W. D., "	Pelham Terrace
English, Walter C., No. Cambridge,	Appleton
Farmer, Walter B., Arlington,	Water
Fessenden, H. B., "	125 Pleasant
Foster, W. T., Jr., "	32 Addison
Gray, Elmer H., "	Academy
Hardy, Horace D., "	"
Hardy, J. H., Jr., "	Pelham Terrace
Henderson, Walter B., "	Pleasant
Hicks, S. Fred., Belmont,	"
Hill, Alfred C., Belmont,	"
Hill, Clarence O., Belmont,	Lake
Hill, Walter L., Arlington,	Pleasant
Hill, W. Munroe, Belmont,	"
Holt, A. D., Arlington,	246 Park ave
Holmes, Chas. L., "	"
Holmes, Jos. C., "	"
Holt, Gustave C., Waverly,	"
Hooker, Dr. E. D., Arlington,	Pleasant
Hopkins, R. G., Boston,	21 Bay State rd
Hopkins, R. W., Boston,	21 Bay State rd
Hornblower, Henry, Arlington,	Pleasant
Horne, Harold W., Belmont,	"
Hubbard, Frank N., Arlington,	21 Linwood
Hubbard, Jesse B., Brookline,	15 Vernon
James, Wm. B., Cambridge,	Felton Hall
Kellurt, Max., Cambridge,	17 Lawrence Hall
Kiuder, Henry A., Arlington,	17 Addison
Kimball, Wm. H., "	Palmer
Lawson, Arthur A., "	Mass. ave
Learned, Geo. A., "	34 Addison
Maruire, Francis L., "	Mass. ave
Muller, Wm. A., "	Barlett ave
Parker, Edw. L., "	"
Pattie, Winthrop, "	Water
Percy, Dr. D. T., "	Gray
Phinney, H. A., "	Pleasant
Pierce, H. B., "	"
Porter, H. L., "	324 Broadway
Preocht, S. C., Cambridgeport,	Avon pl
Proctor, Wm., "	Academy
Rankin, Ernest L., "	"
Rice, Wm. G., "	"
Robbin, Chandler, Belmont,	"
Rolle, W. C., Arlington,	10 Irving
Russell, Geo. O., "	125 Madison
Sears, Walter H., "	Irving
Smith, Ralph N., Cambridge,	307 Harvard
Spurr, Howard W., Jr., Arlington,	Mytic
Stanton, F. A., F., "	Pleasant
Stone, H. D., Belmont,	"
Stone, Wm., Boston,	194 Clarendon
Saydane, Chas. R., "	Pleasant
Swan, Arthur, Arlington,	"
Swan, Roland, "	"
Tait, W. A., "	"
Tait, W. A., Jr., "	"
Thompson, F. E., "	"
Turner, E. C., "	"
Turner, E. P., "	"
Turner, R. C., "	"
Toderwood, Lyman, Belmont,	"
Walker, Wallace D., Cambridge,	"
Whittemore, O. W., Arlington,	7 Holworthy Hall
Willis, Harold N., "	Mass. ave
Wood, Wm. B., "	24 Mass. ave
Wood, Wm. B., "	304 Mass. ave
Yones, Freeman, "	Pleasant

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WOMAN AND FASHION.

A Walking Costume From Paris—Importance of Small Things—An Evening Bodice.

The walking costume represented is of heliotrope cloth. The vest falls straight down in front, the skirt of it being composed of founces trimmed



with curved bands of cream colored cloth on black velvet, and is so adjusted as to convey the impression of a princess dress. The sleeves are of the pagoda shape.—Paris Herald.

Importance of Small Things.

A very interesting characteristic of the fashions of today is the extraordinary amount of care which is given to the smaller details of the toilet—those little accessories and afterthoughts of which no one took the slightest heed some five or six seasons ago. The innumerable lace ties, cravats and jabots which play so important a part in the toilets of the moment offer a case in point, for without some dozen or so of these dainty little things no one's wardrobe can nowadays be considered complete. Now is the chance for those who possess beautiful little pieces of old lace to make a pleasant use of them, for they can easily be arranged, either as frills upon ties of glass silk or in the safer form of an applique on scarfs of panne or mirror velvet.

An Evening Bodice.

The accompanying illustration portrays a very pretty evening bodice. It is made of black taffeta veiled with black chiffon, which is encircled with three clusters of small tucks and garnished in the middle of the front with a large, conventional design worked in black and steel glittering paillettes. The de-



A PRETTY BODICE.

collete is outlined with a narrow drapery of the filmy chiffon, falling from which is a frill of the same edged with a wee quilling. The drapery is carried over the arms and forms the only sleeve that the bodice can boast of. Straps of black velvet ribbon pass over the shoulders, while a delfty tied bow of the ribbon trims the left side.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Red Heels.

Nearly all of the new slippers have red heels, no matter how much they may seem to clash or contrast with the general tints of the toilet.

The house slippers of patent leather, with large silver buckles, have been in vogue some time, but even the party slippers of the palest shades of kid and satin have red heels.

With the unique gray gown Miss Anna Held wears in "Papa's Wife" gray satin slippers with red satin heels are used. The effect is very pleasing.

It is safe to predict that at the large balls of the season the pretty ones will wear the heels that Anne of Austria made fashionable during her reign.—New York Letter.

Britain gains £200,000 a year from the little tax which falls on patent medicines, pills, liver cures and other

ESTABLISHED 1886

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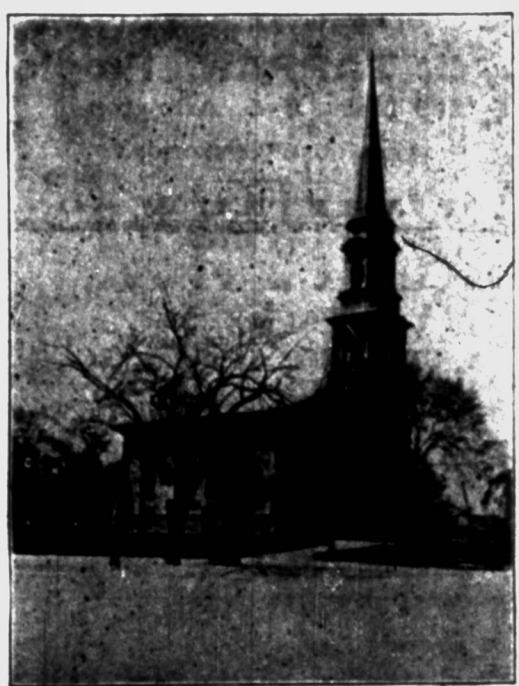
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Massachusetts avenue, opposite Bartlett avenue. Rev. Charles H. Watson, D. D., minister. Residence 56 Academy street. Sunday services at 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school at noon; V. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:15 p. m.; evening church services at 7:15 o'clock.

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## FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

In Austria they make flour out of potatoes.

London's new water supply will cost \$17,000,000.

Only one man in 208 is over 6 feet in height.

The London churches are to have a soldiers' Sunday.

There are nearly 3,520,000 acres of swamp land in South Carolina.

Dublin university is to establish a diploma for teaching agriculture.

Australia has on the average one hospital for every 12,299 persons.

Ladysmith is one of the oldest, largest and healthiest towns in Natal.

Fourteen towns and cities in Massachusetts have sewage filtration plants.

They say an energetic temperament and active habits conduce to longevity.

Sundays and holidays reduce the number of work days in Russia to 208 a year.

There is no duty of any kind upon sugar or its products in the United Kingdom.

Intemperance made 534 New Yorkers insane the past year; love, 14 men and 33 women.

Asparagus promotes the appetite, while furnishing little nourishment, and is a good substitute for clams.

Buffalo is to have an immense new factory for automobiles, in which the electrical power of Niagara falls will be utilized.

A cigarette smoker sends into the air about 4,000,000,000 particles of dust at every pull, according to Dr. Atkin's investigations.

For the four hundredth time in their history the Christian inhabitants of Armenia have risen in revolt against their Turkish oppressors.

Analyses of sorghum grown in various parts of Oregon show a sugar content twice as large as the minimum for profitable manufacture.

An English brewing firm in Birmingham and other towns has offered to the war office 1,000 barrels of best stout for the use of the troops in South Africa.

Of the 60,000 population of Palestine 40,000 are Hebrews, 9,000 are Christians and 5,000 are Mohammedans, who, although numerically in the minority, are in authority.

Safety from lightning is easily secured, according to The Scientific American. "Simply put on rubbers," it says, "and stand up so that your clothes won't touch anywhere."

The Franco-Prussian war cost the belligerents \$316,000,000 and 311,000 killed and wounded out of the 1,713,000 men engaged. Altogether 817,751 men were put out of action, although this total includes 446,000 French prisoners.

A marked peculiarity of the Indiana coalfields is the slight depth at which coal is found. An area of 6,500 square miles, or nearly one-fifth of the total area of the state, is known to be underlain with coal at an average of 80 feet below the surface.

The woman's board of missions of the Congregational church has under its control about 130 missionaries, over 30 girls' boarding schools, nearly 300 day schools and about 170 Bible women. The total contributions last year amounted to \$110,000.

Medicinal powders can be rapidly put up in papers by a new apparatus having a hopper for the powder, with a slotted bar sliding underneath, which receives the proper amount of powder and is pushed along to deposit it on a paper spread out for the purpose.

The special expert sent abroad by the agricultural department in search of new seeds and edible plants has brought back an "ever bearing strawberry." It is said to produce fruit for months on the same plants, and a small patch will supply a family table a whole season.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 492 bones and 60 arteries. But man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 99 muscles.

Although adders are comparatively rare in most parts of England, there are people, hardly past middle age, who remember when they were so common on the south side of Clapham common, London, that it was necessary to put up a warning to children that it was not safe to play on that spot.

A Paris gymnasium instructor claims the record for long jumps, having walked about 35,000 miles on ordinary roads. Among his trips were Paris to St. Petersburg in 38 days, Paris-Geneva-Venice and Paris-Berlin. He tried to walk to Madrid, but was stopped by the Spanish authorities when he reached Barcelona.

The government of New Zealand now sends communications by carrier pigeons between Auckland and Great Britain Island, a distance across the water of 30 miles. The service is controlled by the postoffice department. The fee for a single message is a shilling, and a stamp for this amount has to be bought at the postoffice.

New York has a new evening theological school, undenominational, to fit young men and women for more efficient work in their respective churches, to prepare students for the ministry, to make more proficient Sunday school teachers, to train deaconesses, to give instruction about missions and to cultivate a Christian spirit among the denominations.

Some historical trees have lately come into the New York lumber market from the Wilderness battlefield of the civil war. The bills of lading showed that the trees had been felled and the lumber saved there. In some of the planks the minie balls can be seen plainly, the wood directly adjacent to the bullets being discolored or rotten, but not enough to damage the lumber.

## HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

It was during Justice Sellers' receiving hours in his warrant chamber.

Several people with supposed grievances bearing pleased expressions and little slips of paper that entitled them to complaints, when suddenly the door was jerked open roughly, and an agitated individual with a frost coated mustache and long, wind tossed hair appeared at the threshold. He gazed stupidly at the justice for a moment and then suddenly exclaimed:

"Is there any justice in Detroit?"

"Yes," calmly replied Sellers. "I am a justice myself."

"Is there a gentleman left in Detroit?" continued the man, coughing out his words in guttural indignation.

"Just a few of us left," was his honor's rejoinder.

"Are you an enlightened citizen?"

"Hope so."

"Well, I was born in Kentucky, but I'm an Irishman. Shake! It's an insult to every citizen of Detroit, and I want the traitor brought to justice! Fetch the traitor to justice and redeem the fair name of the city!"

"What is it you want?" asked the perplexed justice. "Want a warrant for somebody, or do you take this for a convention hall?"

"Well, a man was robbed of \$50, and I want the villain brought to justice."

"Are you an interested party?"

"Interested party? No, sir! No, sir! I'm a violinist. Sir, I have studied with the greatest masters of Europe. Interested party indeed! I'm a violinist, sir—yes, sir! And if I can't have justice here I'll go some place else. Yes, sir!"

And the distinguished violinist strutted proudly forth like a peacock on parade.—Detroit Free Press.

His Loss.

Tammas (to friend who has joined the teetotalers)—There's nae doot, Jeems, ye're a much improved man, but I've lost a freend!—Punch.

Know the Sex.

"She says she will never, never marry."

"Is that all she said?"

"Certainly."

"Didn't complete the sentence?"

"Why, it's complete as it stands, isn't it?"

"Hardly. She should have added, 'Unless I get a chance.'—Chicago Post.

His Actions Explained.

"What's that song you are singing, daughter?"

"'Tis Home Where'er the Heart Is."

"Ah! That's the reason your young man acts as if he wanted to board here all the time, is it?"—Chicago Record.

She Never Smiled.

"Were the pipes frozen, dear?" asked Mrs. Bellefield when her husband returned from a long executive session in the cellar.

"No," replied Mr. Bellefield, "the water in the pipes was frozen. That was all."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

What She Murmured in His Ear.

"Harold," said the dear girl, "am I the only girl?"

Harold groaned involuntarily.

"Am I the only girl you ever told she was the only girl you ever told she was the only girl you loved?"—Indianapolis Press.

A Terrible Example.

Jimson—I hear France is going to use electric vans for the transportation of troops.

Wood—What of it?

Jimson—They automobile very readily.—New York Press.

Distinct Advantage.

Man Standing Up (in suburban car)—Isn't it a good deal of a hardship to live as far out as you do?

Man Sitting Down—Huh! Do you notice I always get a seat, and you never do?—Chicago Tribune.

A Secret No Longer.

Wytte—The great inventor is dead, and his marvelous secret is lost.

Wycke—Not at all. I understand he committed it to his wife.

Wytte—Exactly.—Philadelphia Press.

Repertoire.

"My daughter has a great ear for music."

"Well, that wouldn't be so bad if she didn't think she had a voice for it too."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Every man," said the proxy boarder, "can carve out his own destiny."

"By the use of his own ears," said the cheerful idiot.—Indianapolis Press.

High Up.

"Yes, Briggs is the best all round card player in our club."

"Reached the pinnacle of fame, hasn't he?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## SHORT NEWS STORIES.

How Senator Perkins Lost a Vote. Beating a Trick Bet—New York's Executioner.

"Prior to his election as governor Senator Perkins was the senior partner in a general merchandise store at Oroville, Butte county, Cal., where he was very popular with both town and country people, being familiarly known to everybody as 'George,'" said Mr. Charles R. Lloyd of San Francisco to a Washington reporter.

"The majority of his customers, however, gave their allegiance to the Democratic party, but the future senator was so well liked that with few exceptions the Democrats of Oroville and vicinity declared for the Republican nominee for governor. The campaign was particularly lively that year, unusual interest being given by the fact that the Democratic candidate lived in the neighboring town of Chico, which is also in the county of Butte.

"My story, which is brief and without a moral, has to do with the loss of one vote that Perkins would have received but for being too magnanimous. There was a dyed in the wool Democrat, one Dennis O'Brien, who thought so much of the Republican candidate personally that he intended to break the record of a lifetime and vote the opposition ticket. But first he concluded to sound the gentleman most interested.

"'Well, George,' said Dennis, 'who air ye goin to vote fer?' He was told that as a matter of courtesy Mr. Perkins intended to vote for his opponent. 'Ye air goin to vote fer the Dimicrat, air ye?' Well, that settles it with me, fer ye knows yerself the bist, George. I'll foller yer lade and vote fer the Dimicrats too!'"

How He Beat a Trick Bet.

"I will now prove to the honorable judge," said a defendant in the First district court in Newark, N. J., the other day, "that it is possible to eat two raw eggs on an empty stomach. I will now take these eggs in my right hand!"

"No, you won't," interrupted Judge Guild. "I forbid the exhibition."

The man who wanted to devour the raw eggs was Solomon Oury. Michael

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## ROSES AND RUE.

I sit in the shadow alone, sweetheart,  
Your roses are scenting the air,  
And I dream of our love from long ago  
Down in the garden there.  
Marigolds, hollyhocks, prince's feather,  
Bowed low in the dim, soft light,  
As under the willow tree by the gate  
I kissed you and said, "Good night."

Ah, sweetheart mine, with the pale, mute lips,  
We have had our measure of rue,  
The clouds were dark and the skies were fair,  
But you forever were true.  
And now as I sit in the dark alone  
I would give the world to know  
The way through the years to that faroff field  
Where similes for heartache grow.

Love fades, they say, when the pulse is old,  
And I am thenceforth and ten,  
But what I have learned with its bitter loss  
Lies far beyond their ken;  
For tomorrow they hide you away, sweetheart,  
In the graveyard out of my sight,  
So I heap the roses—God's roses—round you  
And kiss you and say, "Good night."  
—Christian Advocate.

The Three  
O'Clock Man

A Ghost That Was Banished by  
Resolution.

Carl Westerly left the office at a quarter to 3 o'clock. There seemed not to be the remotest danger of an extra that night, and the telegraph man had long since sent in his "30." For some reason or other Westerly was more than ordinarily tired. Perhaps it was his spirit that was weary. He was tired of the endless and relentless grind of newspaper work, tired of the newspaper point of view, tired of the whole round of life. He wondered if men who had a home knew how blessed they were and thought, with distaste, of his dismal room, where his thoughts alone kept him company. It was an uninviting room, as any one who saw it must have confessed, for Westerly did not have the trick of domesticating himself as some bachelors do.

He was a bachelor indeed. He had always lived in a womanless sort of way. Sometimes it came across him that he was missing the best part of his life in knowing nothing of them, but he was shy and reverent, and it appeared to be his lot to dwell alone and envy other men. So, what with loneliness and overwork and ennui, he was not at his best on this particular night. No car was in sight, and he concluded that he had just missed the hourly horse car which took belated workers homeward after the cable had ceased its buzzing for the day; so he started out to walk. He loitered for a time, half hoping some vehicle might come in sight, but the streets seemed deserted. So, after pausing a moment to admire the sinister picturesqueness of the Chicago river, with the lights gleaming up in its murky waters from masthead and high window, he started to cross the bridge.

A distant clock struck 3, and Westerly, aroused by it from his reverie, looked up to see a man just before him—a man who seemed to have come up out of the solid planks of the bridge. He wore a hat well back on his head and showed a long, horselike face, with a hooked nose and one blind eye. About him was a cape such as men wear over their evening clothes. All his garments were of a fine cut and quality, but worn with a noticeable negligence. It was exceedingly curious, but as Westerly approached this man he felt a fear of him—not such a fear as one may be excused for feeling at meeting a stranger in an unlikely place at a late hour, but a fear of the nerves. It seemed to him that if, by any chance, that man were to touch him he would faint. He moved as far away from him as the limits of the footpath would permit, and passed him hastily, a coldness stealing along his veins as he did so. The man merely smiled in a sardonic fashion, lifting the eyebrow of the blind eye and dropping one corner of his mouth. It was an indescribable smirk and filled Westerly with aversion.

To the newspaper man's unspeakable annoyance the man followed him along the streets to his home, and after he was in his room he peered out of the window and saw him standing on the sidewalk looking up. Actually it seemed to him that he must shrink aloud for protection from this silent man. But he controlled himself and went to bed and slept after a time.

The next night he confessed to some apprehension as he approached the bridge, and he looked out anxiously for his dread companion of the night before. He was not to be seen anywhere. But at about the center of the bridge there he was, looking at Westerly with that one haunting eye. Again he grinned. Again he followed Westerly to his house and again he stood without and stared up at the window. This went on for nearly three months. If by any chance the young editor went home later or earlier than 3, he had the privilege of going his way alone, but if the hour was 3 the man was there, watchful and sardonic and silent as the tomb. At times Westerly thought of addressing him, but whenever he strove to do so his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. He evaded him at times by changing the hour of his homeward going or by riding on the street car, but somehow he was insistently drawn back to the bridge and the Three O'Clock Man, as he denominated him. He sometimes wondered if he would see the man upon the bridge if he were to pass in a car, but as no car went at that hour he was not to know.

It chanced that better times came to Westerly and that they came quite suddenly. He was given a more satisfactory position, which would involve a pleasing change of hours, and he also discovered that Miss Sessions, the girl who did the book reviews and who had given several despairing blows to the Italian heavens, was not avowed to his

society. But there is no need to go into that. The point is, he found out these two gratifying matters in one day and, walking home in a state of considerable exultation, noticed the Three O'Clock Man with less impatience than usual.

"Our acquaintance is ended, my uncanny friend," he thought. "Tomorrow you may keep tryst, but I will not. I will walk abroad at Christian hours and leave you to your unholy habits." Thinking these things, he passed the creature, and it seemed to him that the smirk on his face was even more than usually offensive.

So sure was he that the unwelcome acquaintance with this man was over that he did not even look from his window that night to see if he were watching, but, putting out his light, threw himself in his bed with more of happiness in his mood than he had known for years. He fell into a light slumber, from which he was aroused by the impression that some one was looking at him. He opened his eyes and stared into the gloom, a gloom not a little mitigated by a street lamp across the street, which, owing to the lifted shade, shone clearly into the room.

The feeling that some one was looking at him grew to a certainty even before Westerly's sleep weighted eyes beheld the tall and careless figure of the Three O'Clock Man standing by his bed. If the man had been repugnant to him before, he seemed hideous now. He seemed to convey some horrible threat by his presence. What was it? Madness?

Westerly gave it no words, but he felt the moment had come for liberation. He determined to make a supreme effort to free himself. Failing, he was convinced that he would be forevermore in the presence of this fearful guest. So, with an effort that took the blood from his heart and brought the drops out upon his skin, Westerly raised himself, staring unflinchingly at the Three O'Clock Man, rose from his bed and slowly advanced. The advance is slow in the face of a cruel enemy, but it is sometimes certain. It was certain with Westerly. Inch by inch they went on, facing each other, the man backing, Westerly advancing, every muscle set, every nerve strained, brain and soul and mind fixed on victory. Across the room they went, hating each other more every passing second and showing their hate on their distorted faces, wrestling as men may not wrestle with their muscles till the creature went out of the side of the room—faded from Westerly's sight. It was gone. By some great, comfortable knowledge Westerly knew him gone forever. Hardly conscious, he sank upon his bed, panting like one who has been in a frantic race or fight.

"I must tell Elsa Sessions," he remembered thinking as he sank off into a blurred condition, half fainting, half sleeping. "But, after all," he reflected the next morning, "she will never believe me. Perhaps I would better keep the strange matter of the Three O'Clock Man quite to myself."

Which he did. So it must have been the Three O'Clock Man who told.—Chicago Tribune.

## Mabel's Little Sister.

When you have wanted a little sister very, very badly and when the little sister finally arrives, you are apt to love her far better than anybody else could possibly love her, even your father and mother. Mabel was 7 years old before the long wished for little sister arrived. The first rapture of really having her was dampened somewhat by the incessant crying of the baby.

For herself Mabel didn't mind. Anything the baby did was perfect, but, oh, would the others, who couldn't, of course, worship "little sister" the way Mabel did, get tired of it? One day when the baby had almost screeched her little head off, and all in that inconsequent way of babies, Mabel went to her mother in the first lust and begged absolution.

"You don't mind her crying so very much, do you, mamma?" she said earnestly. "She's so little, you know, and she can't help it, really and truly she can't. Please, please put up with it for my sake. And, oh, mamma, no matter how hard she cries you won't—now promise me you won't, mamma—send her away!"—New York Sun.

## A Long Way Round.

What is the most roundabout journey that the absence of proper steamship communication entails on the inhabitants of any country? Surely it must be that described by our consul at Loanda, Portuguese West Africa. If one of the 6,000 whites of Angola or 1,700 Europeans in the Kongo Independent State, who so frequently need change of climate, wishes to spend a week or two in Cape Town—which should lie, even by slow steamer, only six days distant—he has to travel 3,000 miles from Loanda to Madeira, catch there a Cape steamer and journey for another fortnight the 4,800 miles to Cape Town. It thus needs fully a month's continuous traveling and 7,000 miles of it to reach a point only 1,000 miles from the starting point.—London Chronicle.

## She Didn't Appear.

One day not many years ago there appeared on the bill of a certain place of amusement the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Salvini would present an interesting feature on the programme. Mrs. Salvini's part in the entertainment was the task of working the stereopticon from the gallery, while her husband performed on the stage. Mrs. Salvini's work was well done and was just as important as that of her husband. A reporter, who was to write an account of the programme, however, turned in something like this: "Mr. and Mrs. Salvini were on the programme. Mr. Salvini was present and did excellent work, but for some unaccountable reason, which was not explained, Mrs. Salvini did not make her appearance."—Detroit Free Press.

## Boston &amp; Maine Railroad

## SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Winter arrangement, October 2.

LEAVE Boston FOR Reformatory Station, at 6.25, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 6.17, 8.17, p. m.; Sundays, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.30, a. m.; 12.35, 4.15, 6.00, p. m. Sunday 8.45, a. m.; 4.06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 6.25, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 6.17, 8.17, p. m.; Sundays, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.35, 7.05, 8.05, 9.35, a. m.; 12.30, 4.30, 6.05, p. m. Sunday 8.50, a. m.; 4.06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 6.25, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 6.17, 8.17, 10.17, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 4.30, 6.04, 9.45, p. m. Return at 5.46, 6.46, 7.16, 7.44, 8.31, 9.00, a. m.; 12.43, 3.00, 3.36, 4.3, 6.28, 9.00, p. m.; Sunday, 9.05, a. m.; 12.40, 3.05, 4.16, 5.56, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 6.25, 8.17, 10.17, 12.17, a. m.; 1.17, 4.17, 6.17, 8.17, 10.17, 12.17, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. Return at 5.20, 5.56, 6.36, 6.56, 7.36, 8.30, 8.48, 9.56, 11.10, a. m.; 12.19, 12.51, 3.09, 3.45, 4.15, 4.39, 5.10, 6.35, 8.09, 9.09, 10.09, p. m.; Sunday, 9.14, a. m.; 12.49, 2.14, 3.00, 4.35, 6.04, 8.15, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington Heights at 6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, a. m.; 1.17, 4.17, 6.17, 8.17, 10.17, 12.17, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. Return at 5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.58, 10.07, 11.19, a. m.; 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, p. m.; Sunday, 9.24, a. m.; 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, a. m.; 1.17, 4.17, 6.17, 8.17, 10.17, 12.17, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. Return at 5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.58, 10.07, 11.19, a. m.; 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, p. m.; Sunday, 9.24, a. m.; 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, p. m.

LEAVE Arlington for Lowell at 6.50, 10.30, a. m.; 4.05, 6.02, p. m.

LEAVE Lexington for Lowell at 7.05, 10.35, a. m.; 4.30, 6.15, p. m.

LEAVE Lowell for Lexington at 6.45, 10.45, a. m.; 4.15, 6.00, p. m.

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SURFACE LINES.

## TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Heights to Bowdoin Sq.—(4.30 via Beacon st.), 5.01, a. m., and intervals of 8, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.25, p. m. SUNDAY—6.01, a. m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.15, p. m. NIGHT SERVICE—12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, (4.30, 5.30 a. m., Sunday), a. m.

Arlington Heights to Subway.—5.49 a. m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.12 p. m. (11.30 to Adams sq.) SUNDAY—7.49 a. m., and intervals of 10 and 30 minutes to 10.45, 11.09 p. m. (11.30 to Adams sq.)

Stops as follows:  
Park ave., Lowell st., Appleton st., Forest st., Hobbs court, Brattle street, Walnut street, Mt. Vernon street, Grove street, Schouler court, Bartlett avenue, Jason and Mill streets, Central and Academy streets, Water street, Pleasant street railroad crossing, Medford street, Franklin street, G. A. B. Hall, Wyman street, Tufts street, Winter street, Marathon street, Hender son street, Lexington avenue, Tannery street, No. Cambridge railroad crossing, No. Cambridge car house.

Special cars may be chartered at reasonable rates for balls, theatre parties, or excursions to any point on the system, on application in person or by letter at office of Supt. of Transportation, 101 Milk street, Room 20.

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C. S. SERGEANT, Second Vice Pres.  
January 6, 1900.

Arlington and Winchester  
STREET RAILWAY.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lynn at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15 and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington, 5.45, 7.55, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45, p. m. Cars at Winchester connect with Stoneham, Reading, Woburn and Lynn.

## SUNDAYS.

Leave Arlington Centre at 8.45, 9.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.20, p. m.

Leave Winchester Square at 9.05, 9.45, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05, p. m., then 11.45.

## Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

1. Jason Street.
2. Corner Henderson and Savin Streets.
3. Corner Mass. Avenue and Tool Street.
4. Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
5. Corner Mass. Avenue and Lincoln Street.
6. Corner Mass. Avenue and Lincoln Street.
7. Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
8. Union Street, opposite Fremont.
9. No School.
10. Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
11. Beacon Street, near Warren.
12. On Wm. Penn Horse House.
13. Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
14. Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
15. Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
16. Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
17. Corner Pleasant and Gray Streets.
18. Wellington and Addison Streets.
19. On Town Hall—Police Station.
20. Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
21. Academy Street, near Maple.
22. Corner Mass. Avenue and Mill Street.
23. Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
24. Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
25. On Highland Horse House.
26. Brattle Street, near Dudley.
27. Junction of Mass. Avenue and Forest Street.
28. Crescent Hill—Westminster Avenue.
29. Bracket Chemical Engine House.
30. Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues.

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## A BUNKO POSTOFFICE.

After an existence of nearly 60 years a little postoffice in New York state that had its origin in a sort of political bunko game has ceased to be. A short time ago Arcadia postoffice, which was located in this village, despite the fact that Newark also has its own village postoffice, was officially closed by the government, and Postmaster John Dillenbeck turned over the property to Postmaster Richard P. Groat of the Newark office.

Away back in 1840, so tradition runs, Roderick Price, who wanted to see Arcadia grow to be a great town, made a visit to Washington with L. Rose, another Arcadia merchant, and labored hard to get a postoffice established at Arcadia. In their petition they seemed to state that Arcadia was distant three or four miles from Newark, but over the figure "4" in fine lettering was the figure "3," so that the petition really stated that Arcadia was "3 or 3-4 miles" distant from Newark. Three-quarters of a mile is the actual distance.

The postoffice officials failed to detect the little figure, and Arcadia secured her postoffice. Ever since then mail has come daily for dispatch to the towns roundabout. Newark postoffice receiving the village mail. On the maps Arcadia appears as a separate village; but, as a matter of fact, it has been a part of Newark nearly 50 years.—Buffalo Courier.

## What Nat Goodwin Paid For a Wife.

Mrs. Maxine Elliott Goodwin preserves in an expensive frame under a glass cover a telegram from Mr. Goodwin which cost the actor many thousands of dollars and incidentally led to his marriage and his subsequent settling down. It was sent just before Mr. Goodwin's latest trip to Australia, on which trip he became engaged, matrimonially, to his wife. Mr. Goodwin needed a leading woman to accompany him to the antipodes, and his manager went to Miss Elliott, who had just left Daly's company, and prevailed upon her to accept the vacant place. The decision was telegraphed at once to Goodwin, who answered with this query:

"All right. But isn't she too tall?"

When Miss Elliott saw this reply, she declined the offer with equal promptness and immediately left for San Francisco to take the leading place in a stock company. But Mr. Goodwin, with the proverbial changeability of genius, regretted his query almost as soon as he had made it, and he followed Miss Elliott to San Francisco the next week. There he saw her play, and with impetuous eloquence he persuaded her to go with his company. But it cost him \$2,500 to the San Francisco manager, the privilege of producing Mr. Goodwin's plays on the coast at a reduced royalty, double the salary he had first promised Miss Elliott and a place in his company for Miss Elliott's sister.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

## An Amusing Case.

An amusing litigation between Sandow, the strong man, and Mr. Harry Leigh, a professional pianist, was recently brought to a conclusion. Sandow had engaged Mr. Leigh to assist at an exhibition which he was giving at the Empire theater in Liverpool. The musician's duty was to impersonate Paderewski and, after giving a short musical recital, to sit tight on his stool, which was attached to the instrument, while Sandow carried both piano and performer off the platform. This entertainment had been given without mishap during a tour of some length. But on this particular occasion, while the strong man was carrying his double burden off the stage, he shot both the instrument and the artist over his head, smashing the former and injuring the latter. For this untoward incident Mr. Leigh claimed damages, maintaining that at the time when Sandow attempted to do the accustomed feat he was exhausted by several previous displays of his physical prowess. The strong man, on the other hand, vigorously denied this impeachment and asserted that he had tripped on a crease in the carpet which it was Mr. Leigh's duty to have removed. After some deliberation the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff and awarded him \$625 by way of compensation.

## Home of the Eel.

There are eels that are the most palatable of all fish that swim, and eels that are not fit to be eaten. The habitat of the eel makes the fish delicious or repulsive. Where it lives affects it more than its habitat does any other fish. The eels that are bred and lie in mill ponds, or in the muddy bottoms of fresh water streams, or in "mud-guts" are to be regarded as so much carrion and are fit only for crab bait. It's the same way, though not to such a great extent, with catfish, and even the shad, the prince of table fishes, is unfit to be eaten when taken in the muddy waters and ooze of the up streams. Eels that are caught in clear salt water, on the hard and sand bottom of the flats, well down the rivers, are delicious for table use.—Baltimore Sun.

## Oklahoma's Wheat.

Oklahoma enjoys the unique distinction of being the only state or territory east of the Rocky mountains which produced more wheat in 1899 than in 1898. The government statistician at Washington gives Oklahoma credit for 1,218,000 acres sown with winter wheat and a crop of 16,302,000 bushels. Only 12 of the 45 states of the Union raised more wheat than Oklahoma did this year. The prominent grain states which produced less than Oklahoma are Mississippi, Illinois, Michigan, Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland and Texas.—Philadelphia Record.

## Essential Facts.

"I called in," said the puffy little man, "to say that your story about the fire next door to me yesterday was all wrong."

"All wrong?" asked the editor.  
"Yes, sir! Why, hang it, sir, I spell my name with two e's, and I make soap, not shoe blacking!"—Philadelphia North American.

## The Arabs show their friendship

when meeting by shaking hands and by light kisses. Arabs of the high class, however, after they embrace each other several times.

## The Craving For Stimulants.

The blood normally contains stimulants, and that these stimulants exercise a favoring influence on function and conduce to and may even be a necessary factor in the production of the feeling of well being explains the widespread liking in man and beast for stimulating substances. This liking, amounting often to a craving, is the expression of a great physiological principle. When health is perfect, when the blood is well provided with its proper stimulants and not overcharged with depressants, there is no craving for extraneous stimulants, such as alcohol, tea or coffee, but when the blood is defective in the one or surcharged with the other then is felt the desire for the glass of wine or the cup of tea.

In order to obviate this desire the body should be kept at the highest level of health. The more perfect the health the more perfect will be



## THE FIRST FIRE OF THE SEASON.

How it leaps in dance excited,  
How it sleeps in trance delighted,  
How it looms in liquid shining,  
How it glows in wan declining,  
While around the hearth we gather,  
One and all,  
In the bleak and windy weather  
Of the fall!

Friendly flame, remote Chaldean  
Seers of name effaced, Sabean  
Shepherds in the elder ages,  
Persian bards in mystic pages,  
Thee adored, for so divinely  
Strawed thy light,  
Half we follow and enshrine thee  
Spirit bright!

Dear the friends each heart remembers,  
As in cheer we stir the embers,  
Bid the ash renew its beauty,  
Sparkle, flash and glow till duty,  
Through the comfort of the hour,  
Weeps our soul,  
And we deem its sterner dower  
Life's best goal.

So we dream not visionary,  
When we deem the missionary  
Household fire, once more rekindled,  
Blazing higher the while united,  
Round the hearth of home we gather,  
One and all,  
In the bleak and windy weather  
Of the fall!

—American Kitchen Magazine.

## PRISONER OF WAR

A Landlord Goes to Collect His Rent and Instead Gets Collected Himself.

"No rent again this month! This is the third time it has happened within the half year. I'll go there myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why."

Matthew Deane was in particularly bad humor this raw December morning. Everything had gone wrong. Stocks had fallen when they ought to have risen, his clerk had tipped over the inkstand on his special and peculiar heap of paper, the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate—in short, nothing went right, and Mr. Deane was consequently and correspondingly cross.

"Jenkins!"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Go to the Widow Clarkson and tell her I shall be there in half an hour and expect confidently—mind, Jenkins, confidently—to receive that rent money, or else I shall feel myself obliged to resort to extreme measures. You understand, Jenkins?"

"Certainly, sir."  
"Then don't stand there staring like an idiot!" snarled Mr. Deane in a sudden burst of irritation, and Jenkins disappeared like a shot.

Just half an hour afterward Matthew Deane brushed the brown hair just sprinkled with gray from his square yet not unkindly brow. Putting on his fur lined overcoat, he walked forth into the chilly winter air fully determined figuratively to annihilate the defaulting Widow Clarkson.

It was a dwarfish little red brick house, which appeared originally to have aspired to two storyhood lot, but cramped by circumstances, had settled down into a story and a half, but the windows shone like Brazilian pebbles, and the doorsteps were worn by much scouring. Neither of these circumstances, however, did Mr. Deane remark as he pulled the glittering brass doorknob and strode into Mrs. Clarkson's neat parlor.

There was a small fire—very small, as if every lump of anthracite was hoarded in the stove—and at a table, with writing implements before her, sat a young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece, Miss Olive Mellen. She was not disagreeable to look upon, though you would never have thought of classing her among the beauties, with shining black hair, blue, long lashed eyes and a very pretty mouth, hiding teeth like rice kernels, so white were they.

Miss Mellen rose with a polite nod, which was grimly reciprocated by Mr. Deane.

"I have called to see your aunt, Miss Mellen."

"I know it, sir, but as I am aware of her timid temperament I sent her away. I prefer to deal with you myself."

Mr. Deane started. The cool audacity of this damsel in gray, with scarlet ribbons in her hair, rather astonished him.

"I suppose the money is ready?"

"No, sir; it is not."

"Then, Miss Olive—pardon me—I must speak plainly, I shall send an officer here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture and—"

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir."

Olive's cheeks had reddened, and her eyes flashed portentously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door, but ere he knew what she was doing Olive had walked quietly across the room, locked the door and taken out the key. Then she resumed her seat.

"What does this mean?" ejaculated the astonished "prisoner of war."

"It means, sir, that you will now be obliged to reconsider the question," said Olive.

"Obliged?"

"Yes. You will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other method of egress, unless you choose to go up the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane, will you tell me if you, a Christian man in the nineteenth century, intend to sell a poor widow's furniture because she is not able to pay your rent? Listen, sir!"

Mr. Deane had opened his mouth to remonstrate, but Olive enforced her words with a very emphatic little stamp of the foot, and he was, as it were, stricken dumb.

"You are what the world calls a rich man, Mr. Deane. You own rows of houses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares, bonds and mortgages—who knows what? My aunt has nothing. I support her by copying. Now, if this case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt will be a sufferer. You

would emerge unscathed and profiting. You are not a bad man, Mr. Deane; you have a great many noble qualities, and I like you for them." She paused an instant and looked intently and gravely at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheeks. It was not disagreeable to be told by a pretty young girl that she liked him on any terms, yet she had indulged in pretty plain speaking. "I have heard," she went on, "of your doing kind actions when you were in the humor for it. You can do them and you shall in this instance. You are cross this morning, you know you are! Hush, no excuse! You are selfish and irritable and overbearing! If I were your mother, and you a little boy, I should certainly put you in a corner until you promised to be good."

Mr. Deane smiled, although he was getting angry. Olive went on with the utmost composure:

"But as it is, I shall only keep you here a prisoner until you have behaved and given me your word not to annoy my aunt again for rent until she is able to pay you. Then, and not until then, will you receive your money. Do you promise? Yes or no?"

"I certainly shall agree to no such terms," said Mr. Deane tartly.

"Very well, sir; I can wait."

Miss Mellen deposited the key in the pocket of her gray dress and sat down to her copying. Had she been a man Mr. Deane would probably have knocked her down; as it was, she wore an invisible armor of power in the very fact that she was a fragile, slight woman and she knew it.

"Miss Olive," he said sternly, "let us terminate this humbly. Unlock that door!"

"Mr. Deane, I will not!"

"I shall shout and alarm the neighborhood then or call a policeman."

"Very well, Mr. Deane. Do so if you please."

She dipped her pen in the ink and began on a fresh page. Matthew sat down, puzzled and discomfited, and watched the long lashed eyes and faintly tinted cheeks of his keeper. She was very pretty. What a pity she was so obstinate!

"Miss Olive!"

"Sir?"

"The clock has just struck 12."

"I heard it."

"I should like to go out to get some lunch."

"I am sorry that that luxury is out of your power."

"But I'm confounded hungry."

"Are you?"

"And I'm not going to stand this sort of thing any longer."

"No?"

How provokingly nonchalant she was! Mr. Deane eyed the pocket of the gray dress greedily and walked up and down the room pettishly.

"I have an appointment at 1."

"Indeed! What a pity you will be unable to keep it!"

He took another turn across the room. Olive looked up with a smile.

"Well, are you ready to promise?"

"Hang it, yes! What else can I do?"

"You promise?"

"I do, because I can't help myself."

Olive drew the key from her pocket, with softened eyes.

"You have made me very happy, Mr. Deane. I dare say you think me unwomanly and unfeminine, but indeed you do not know to what extremities we are driven by poverty. Good morning, sir."

Mr. Deane sallied forth with a curious complication of thoughts and emotions struggling through his brain, in which gray dresses, long lashed blue eyes and scarlet ribbons played a prominent part.

"Did you get the money, sir?" asked the clerk when he walked into the office.

"Mind your business, sir," was the tart response.

"I pity her husband," thought Mr. Deane as he turned the papers over on his desk. "How she will bespeak him! By the way, I wonder who her husband will be?"

The next day he called at the Widow Clarkson's to assure Miss Mellen that he had no idea of breaking his promise, and the next but one after that he came to tell the young lady she need entertain no doubt of his integrity, and the next week he dropped in on them with no particular errand to serve as an excuse!

"When shall we be married, Olive? Next month, dearest? Do not let us put it off later."

"I have no wishes but yours, Matthew."

"Really, Miss Olive Mellen, to hear that meek tone one would suppose you had never locked me up here and tyrannized over me as a jailer."

Olive burst into a merry laugh.

"You dear old Matthew! I give you warning beforehand that I mean to have my own way in everything. Do you wish to recede from your bargain? It is not too late yet."

No, Matthew Deane didn't. He had a vague idea that it would be very pleasant to be bespecked by Olive—Chicago Times-Herald.

The New George.

Johany was worried about Washington's greatness. He turned to his mother and said, "Washington's all right, but Grant's more like me."

"How is that?"

"Well, (throwing out a diminutive chest, "he could tell a lie when he had to."

"But, Johany, you never tell lies, do you?"

"Why, mamma, you know I do. You always find me out."

A moment of silence.

"Mamma."

"Well, Johany."

"When you were a little girl, didn't you ever tell a lie?"

Mamma was stumped. Then she answered, "I always tried to tell the truth."

"Well, why don't they celebrate Washington?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

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## 6.50 p. m., Northern.

## 7.10 p. m.

## 7 a. m., Northern.

## 7.45 a. m.

## 9.40 a. m.

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## MANUFACTURED FREAKS.

Sometimes the Public Recognizes Them, and Trouble Follows.

"While I was absent from my show," says a circus proprietor, "my manager once engaged two boys with heads little larger than teacups. One of them had a clubfoot and some little claim of intelligence," says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. "Our people had painted them to look like savages, and they were exhibited as the 'Aztec children.' One day when the lecturer was expatiating upon these remarkable children a burly countryman shouted:

"Hello, John Evans, I know you. I worked in the harvest field with you many a day. Oh, you can't fool me!"

"The 'Aztec child' had been taught to make no reply to anything said to him, and the lecturer paid no attention to anything said to the countryman's interruption, but the countryman was not to be put down, and once more he shouted:

"Say, Bill Evans, maybe you think I don't know that clubfoot. Just come off, now!"

"The audience was greatly amused at this, and the lecturer saw that he had plenty of trouble on hand. Consequently he called the countryman aside and told him that he was certainly mistaken as to the identity of the freak. 'Oh, no, I ain't,' replied the obdurate fellow, 'and, what is more, you and your whole shebang are frauds and humbugs.' Then the lecturer took an other tack, gave the countryman \$5 and thought the incident closed. But it was not, for the fellow proceeded to spend the money on whisky and tell his friends of his discovery, with the result that the business at that point was ruined."

## BAKE THEMSELVES ALIVE.

Russian Fanatics Thus Obtain Release From Trouble.

Baking themselves in huge roaring ovens is the climax of emotional enthusiasm and self sacrifice of a strange sect of Russians. They are the Begonny, and they live in the village of Ternowo, near Tiraspol.

The sect's origin was rather political and economical than religious, their agitations having always been directed toward greater personal liberty and political power for individual members of society.

They demand the abolition of documents for proving identity and also the abolition of the necessity for the passport. They repudiate compulsory military service, and if forced to bear arms they are liable to emotional enthusiasm, leading to self sacrifice. The form of death which they adopt is usually burial while alive, but occasionally it is self destruction by fire.

When the last great sacrifice of the sect was made, the people adopted the voluntary cremation method as a means of getting an eternal release from their troubles. On a single day four families went out from a village and did themselves to death. A huge oven was built, and into it those who voluntarily decided to die plunged themselves.

The people who lacked the necessary enthusiasm or strength of mind or who felt that they were not worthy of attempting the great achievement knelt and prayed while they wept for their relatives and friends, whose charred bones they kissed in an ecstasy of affection and admiration.

## The Doctors Disagree.

Some Vienna savans were lately confronted with a language difficulty. According to the Independence Belge, a young girl, unknown, was found unconscious in a street at Presburg and was conveyed to the hospital at Vienna, where she recovered consciousness and began to speak in a language which no one present could understand. The doctors came to the conclusion that the young woman was a native of an eastern country.

Consequently some professors from the oriental school were called in, and they were all agreed that the girl did not speak a correct language, but a dialect. The professor of Persian held that she spoke a Persian dialect and that he understood it. Another professor was of opinion that it was an Abyssinian dialect. A third was convinced that it was a Turkish patois.

Since the savans were not agreed the police deemed it necessary to make inquiries, with the result that the stranger was proved to be a Hungarian who had escaped from a prison and who did not understand a word of Persian, Abyssinian or Turkish.—London Globe.

## Raising Leeches.

Leech farmers go about their business in an interesting way. Having fenced and watered a suitable meadow, they proceed to sow it with leeches by scattering them broadcast on the land from sacks containing 15,000 leeches each. All that is now necessary is to provide for the crop plenty of water and plenty of blood. The usual method of providing the latter is to drive old horses and cattle into the inclosure, but sometimes fresh blood from a slaughter house is supplied.—Chicago News.

## Trite Expressions.

We are tired of hearing the expression, "Stood like a stag at bay." How many ever saw a "stag at bay"? Is it anything like the way a cow stands when a woman approaches with a pail? "Sounded like a fog horn whistle" should also be dropped. A fog horn is never heard in Kansas.—Atchison Globe.

Inquisitive people are the tunnels of conversation. They do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

Pastors weaken, but habits strengthen with age.—W. R. E. Lecky.

## HORRIBLE REMEDIES

THOSE USED BY DOCTORS IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

Patients Cast Into Wells to Cure Convulsions—A Ladder Used in Setting a Dislocated Shoulder—Dead Bodies Made Into Medicine.

A fragment of a curious volume has fallen into the hands of a local physician which graphically describes the methods of surgery of several centuries ago. When it is considered that anaesthetics were unknown in those ancient days, the modus operandi of the surgeon of the sixteenth century must appear startlingly cruel in the light of the present day.

The work is that of Ambrose Parey, who in 1579, being then the much famous "chirurgion" of his day, published a bulky volume which became such an established authority and held its place for so long a time that 70 years afterward it was translated into English and published in London.

In his first book he considers the general phenomenon of the body in health and disease, and in the chapter relating to temperaments and humors he writes, "An humor is called by physicians what thing soever is liquid and flowing in the body of living creatures inclosed with blood." Proceeding to the "manifold divisions of humors," he separates them into four parts, distinct in color, taste, effects and qualities—namely, blood, phlegm, choler and melancholy. Exact in his subdivisions, he says: "All men ought to think that such humors are wont to move at set hours of the day as by a certain peculiar motion or tide. Therefore, the blood flows from the ninth hour of the night to the third hour of the day; choler to the ninth of the day. Then melancholy the blood flows from the ninth hour of the night is under the dominion of phlegm."

Equally curious is the following on spirits, which he divides into "animal," "vital" and "natural."

"The animal spirit hath taken his seat in the brain. It is called animal because it is the life, but the chief and prime instrument thereof. Wherefore it hath a most subtle and aery substance. This animal spirit is made and harbored in the windings and foldings of the veins and arteries of the brain, brought thither sometimes of the pure air or sweet vapor drawn in by the nose in breathing. The vital spirit is next to it in dignity and excellency, which hath its chief mansion in the left ventricle of the heart. The natural spirit, if such there be any, hath its station in the liver and veins."

Describing "certain juggling and deceitful ways of healing of cures by such means as fear, surprise and even by music for spider bite, the music causing the patient to dance so lustily that he shakes all the poison out of his system," he sums up some of those heroic remedies thus: "I would not cast the patient headlong out of a window, but would rather cast them sodainly, and thinking of no such thing, into a great cistern filled with cold water, with their heads foremost. Neither would I take them out until they had drunk a good quantity of water, that by that sodain fall and strong fear the matter causing the frenzy might be carried from above downward from the noble parts to the ignoble."

A medicine upon which he dilates at great length is "mummie," referred to as the usual remedy for contusions, and he describes it as follows:

"Mummie is a liquor flowing from the aromatick embalms of dead bodies, which becomes dry and hard" and being ground into medicine was "administered either in whole or portion to such as have fallen from high places, the first and last medicine of almost all our practitioners at this day in such a case."

He also gives some gruesome facts connected with the preparation of "mummie" when he says: "Certain of our French apothecaries, men wondrous audacious and covetous to steal by night the bodies of such as were hanged and embalming them with salt and drugs they dried them in an oven so as to sell them thus adulterated instead of true mummie, whereupon we are thus compelled, both foolishly and cruelly, to devour the mangled and putrid particles of the carcasses of the basest people of Egypt, or of such as are hanged, as though there were no other way to help or recover one bruised with a fall from a high place."

"I have not thought it fit in this place," he says, "to omit the industry of Nicholas Picart, the Duke of Guise, his surgeon, who, being called to a certain countryman to set his shoulder, being out of joint, and finding none in the place besides the patient and his wife, who might assist him in this work, he put the patient, bound after the forementioned manner, to a ladder, then immediately he tied a staffe at the lower end of the ligature, which was fastened about the patient's arm above his elbow, then put it so tied under one of the steps of the ladder as low as he could and got astride thereupon and sat thereon with his whole weight and at the same instant made his wife pluck the stool from under his feet, which, being done, the bone presently came into its place."

He also gravely discusses witches and witchcraft, the birth of monsters with horns, hoofs and wings, ascribing their birth to the master of evil, and closes with a lofty panegyric upon Hippocrates and Galen, the princes of physicians.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## A Better Name.

Miss Summit—He is one of the most generous men I ever met. Why, he took me out to luncheon yesterday and let me order it all myself.

Miss Falkner—I don't call that generous. That's pure recklessness—reckless life.



## Church Wedding and Reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Pierce, of 125 Pleasant street, Arlington, made the marriage of their elder daughter, Miss Maude Frances, a memorable occasion in the social life of their residential town. Not quite a thousand invitations were issued and from the appearance of the audience gathered in the church and the crush which was at the reception, it would seem as though quite everybody had accepted the hospitality extended. As far as Arlington is concerned it would be almost easier to enumerate those not present than the exceedingly large and distinguished concourse of citizens present, representing as it did the church and social circles with which the Pierces are identified, the official life of the town as well as the professional, together with many guests from Boston and its suburbs. It was the largest wedding and reception of local note for many years.

Miss Pierce married Mr. Albert Murray Walcott, son of Mr. Geo. P. Walcott, of Pleasant street, Belmont. Both have a large circle of young friends among whom they enjoy enviable popularity, so it was not strange that their wedding should be so largely attended and also marked by all those expressions of regard on such occasions provide.

The ceremony took place on Tuesday evening, Jan. 16th, in the Unitarian church, Arlington, at eight o'clock. This large audience room was filled in every part and the sight was an inspiring one, especially as all guests were either in full evening dress or reception costume, the church beautifully decorated by Rawson, while there was also the music of the organ with the usual wedding fete music skillfully played by Mr. Phippen, of Winchester. Most artistic in effect was the outlining of the paneling back of the pulpit with laurel, while the spacious platform space was a mass of towering palm trees and other tropical plants, with here and there a glowing bush of azaleas. The officiating clergymen, with the bridegroom and his best man, Mr. Clarence O. Hill, of Belmont, met the bridal cortege at the step of the altar. The bride was on the arm of her father, who gave her away, and was preceded down the aisle by the ushers, the bridesmaids and the maid of honor. The Rev. Frederic Gill, of the Unitarian church, performed the ceremony after the Episcopal form, with a beautiful prayer by Rev. S. C. Bushnell, of Pleasant street Congl church. It was all too quickly over for friends who enjoyed the effectiveness of the ceremony, and the cortege left the church, the bride on the arm of her tall and fine appearing young husband. She looked lovely and wore an exquisite combination of accordeon pleated chiffon, built on white silk, with tulle and waist of white lace. The yoke and sleeves were of tulle, while the veil was of tulle. Her bouquet was of white roses and valley lilies.

The only sister of the bride, Miss Edna Caroline Pierce, was maid of honor, and was also in a lovely frock of white crepe de chine over white silk, trimmed with liberty silk and lace with silk applique. She carried white roses, and the bridesmaids bouquets of pink roses, to harmonize with their dresses, which were of accordeon pleated pink organdie with an apron tunic composed of the organdie and insertions of wide serpentine lace; the deep yokes were of white lace. The bridesmaids were Miss Hattie Severance, of Brookline; Miss Caroline Eiland, of Winchester; Miss Elizabeth Colman, of Arlington; Miss Myrtle Walcott, of Belmont. They wore pearl bar pins, and the maid of honor a pearl crescent, the gifts of the bride, while the ushers' favors were similar, being pearl stick pins. The gentlemen serving in the capacity just mentioned were Mr. Albert H. Goodwin and Mr. Harold Rice, of Arlington; Mr. C. C. Caldwell, of Chelsea; Mr. Arthur Harlowe, of Newton; Harold B. Horn, of Belmont; Mr. Kilby Smith, of Waltham.

The precincts of the church were thronged with carriages, this service being in the efficient charge of Mr. H. M. Chase, of Arlington, and as soon as possible guests were transferred from the church to the Pierce residence, which has for many years been considered one of the finest in Arlington. Here the crush was so brilliant and bewildering that much of the detail of its beauty was lost amidst such throngs of people as crowded what is a spacious mansion for ordinary occasions,—but this was the occasion extraordinary.

W. W. Rawson's men made a lavish and beautiful display of their skill as decorators. The southern smilax was used in large quantities on the stairway and in the hall and a frieze about the walls of the reception rooms and dining room were enhanced in effect by being intertwined with carnation pink. In the long drawing room, where the receiving party stood, the pinks were white and the other flowers used were white azaleas; in the smaller reception room the pinks were pink, with a mass of these fragrant beauties banking the mantle, while in the dining room the same effect was obtained by using the red pinks. Palms, rubber trees and other decorative plants and shrubs, with festoons of laurel, were disposed and the rooms afforded the most pleasing effect and the whole was of great beauty and taste. Not only were these rooms thus trimmed but a small morning room, used in connection with the dining room in serving the sumptuous wedding supper, was also beautified with a wreathing of green with the flowers, and the hall on the third floor of the residence, had the

chandeliers and gift tables all decked with flowers and greenery. For a local florist to furnish such elaborate decorations is a like compliment to the town and to Mr. Rawson. All these attractions with the beauty which rich toilettes add to such functions, was further enhanced by the well known Ladies' Fiddette Orchestra, stationed in the upper hall, screened by tall palms.

The bridal couple were supported in the somewhat arduous duty of receiving such a large concourse of guests, by their parents and the maid of honor. Mrs. Pierce made a handsome appearance in a lavender princess gown, which was strikingly becoming, and trimmed with white jets and lace. Mrs. Walcott wore an expensive and handsome toilette of black lace over white silk, the waist having bands of white point lace and a touch of color given by a rouleau and bow-knot of cerise velvet outlining the yoke-like effect of the waist. All of the party were most cordial and pleasantly informal in getting the guests, the gentlemen sustaining this role with more than usual success. They received at the head of the long drawing room in front of a background of palms and rubber trees.

All during the reception the dining room and hall at the top of the house was crowded beyond compare. In the first instance the effort was to be served the delicious supper provided by the caterer, and it was quite a wonder, although the number of waiters was large, they got through their duties so successfully. Everything was as choice as possible and besides the other decorations the table was adorned by a great bunch of "Jaque" roses. The assembling of guests in the hall was to inspect the superb showing of wedding gifts. These were displayed with much taste and ingenuity upon three large tables and four smaller ones, while rests built about the room were also utilized to exhibit the large number of pictures included with the gifts. There were oil paintings, water colors, etchings, photos of the works of famous artists; the collection of cut glass numbered about fifty different pieces; in silver there was quite every thing; pearl mounted and silver table implements, solid silver dishes in various shapes and sizes, silver set of butter dishes, bronze and falene figurines, vases and shelf ornaments in all the famous wares, decorated china in sets and single pieces, bijoux clocks and dainty bric-a-brac, a collection of books, exquisite embroideries, drapeaux furnishing and many other things both useful and ornamental. Two checks of five hundred dollars each, presumably from the heads of both the houses joining fortunes in the marriage of their children, were perhaps quite as useful as any of the gifts shown, although they did not make the beautiful display their comrades on review made. All these choice things will go far toward furnishing their apartments at Hotel Raneleg, Mountford street, Boston, where Mr. and Mrs. Walcott are to reside on their return from the bridal trip.

The usual demonstrations took place at the departure of the couple. The bride's going away dress was coachman drab broadcloth. The scene outside of the mansion was hardly less festive than that within, with the constantly arriving and departing carriages. The main entrance to the house was flanked with spruce trees with colored electric lights among the branches. Mr. Pierce is of the firm of Howard W. Spurr & Co., wholesale grocers, and Mr. Spurr and wife, with their two daughters, were present, besides other representatives of the firm.

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## MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Willie P. Ayer, of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Alice G. Lewis, wife of Edwin C. Lewis, of said Somerville, dated Oct. 4, A. D. 1898, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, libro 2639, folio 531, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on **TUESDAY** the thirteenth day of February, A. D. 1899, at three o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage for a breach of the conditions therein contained, all and singular the following described premises, to wit: a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Arlington, in said County of Middlesex and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southerly corner thereof at the junction of Massachusetts avenue, formerly called Arlington avenue, and Brattle street; thence running northwesterly by said Massachusetts avenue one hundred seventy-two (72) and 67.100 feet to and now or formerly of Matthew R. Fletcher; thence turning at nearly a right angle and running northeasterly by said land of Matthew R. Fletcher to the brook; thence easterly by said brook to said Brattle street; thence southeasterly by said Brattle street to said Massachusetts avenue and the point of beginning.

The above described premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage of four thousand dollars (\$4,000), and all unpaid interest thereon; also subject to any unpaid taxes or betterments. The sum of two hundred and fifty dollars (\$250) will be required to be paid in cash at the time and place of sale.

For further particulars, inquire of Dewing & Ouster, attorneys, 5 Tremont street, Boston, Mass. ALICE G. LEWIS, Mortgagee.

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## ARLINGTON LOCAL ITEMS.

"The Greater American Fair," as our Universalist friends term their latest and most successful annual sale, held for the benefit of the society, took place in Town Hall, Arlington, on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons and evenings, of this week. The bunting decorations used at the Vet. Firemen's ball were left and utilized and the prominence of red, white and blue was quite in keeping with the fair and set off the tables wonderfully. Mr. O. B. Marston was chairman of the general committee and Mr. L. K. Russell sec. and treas. Perhaps by enumerating the booths, their contents, etc., the best idea will be obtained of the fair, and they were as follows:—

**SUNNY SOUTH**—cotton goods, chiefly aprons, representing work of the Samaritan society; decorations in yellow with green smilax. Committee, Miss Russell, Mrs. Roscoe, Mrs. Towne.

**WESTWARD HO!**—Cake table. Decorated in a most unique way to typify the west, with field corn braided in strands, fox skins and other appropriate trophies, arranged with much skill and taste. The acquaintance of Mr. George W. Storer with hotel life and his wife being interested in the cake table, he utilized this by inviting some of these to contribute cakes. The Fournie, Parker House, Young Hotel, Vendome and Pemigewasset House responded, and their contributions were worthy gifts. That from the Vendome was a marvel of the caterer's skill in design, color and delicacy of adornment, and that from Youngs was as rich and valuable if less showy, and all of them, by the money they brought, were substantial additions to the society income. Mrs. Jos. Butterfield, Mrs. Storer, Mrs. Franklin Russell, Messrs. Henry Leeds (cowboy) and Mr. Storer.

**CHINKS LAUNDRY**—Willing Workers, in costume, disposing of grab packages by the check system. Mrs. H. F. Flater, Supt. Arrangement of booth typified a laundry.

**PATRIOTIC**—Paul Revere coffee, furnished by Howard W. Spurr & Co., showing two bas-reliefs representing incidents in life of Paul Revere, also books on his life. Children sold votes in this department, cutting purchasers to a drink of coffee and to vote for the school they desired to have one of the panels.

**COUNTRY STORE**—Variety of goods and groceries nicely displayed. Com. Louis Greene, C. F. Coolidge, Frank Bott, W. N. Winn.

**WAXWORKS**—Fancy and useful wares in full variety, with booth elaborately trimmed. Mrs. Clara A. Frost, proprietor, clerks and drummers (?) Miss Harding, Mrs. Crocker, Miss Pelrose, Miss Jennie Frost.

**CUBA**—Appropriately arranged and trimmed with the Cuban colors, while the attendants were tastefully dressed to represent the flag of the island. Candy was sold here. The committee was Miss Sunnigren, Miss Jerome O. Smith, Mrs. J. D. Hilditch, Misses Martha Durgin, Helen Kimball, Edith Woodbury and Mabel Cutler.

**WIGWAM**—Mme. Carrolle, fortune teller, under the management of Mrs. Jos. W. Moore, who was in an Indian princess' costume.

**FLORIDA**—Orange tree laden with fruit, with attendant, the most valuable among which was a gold ring. Mrs. Fred Meade and Miss Higgins tended the tree and culled the fruit, the former attired in a fancy costume. The Gypsy setting was a young Indian braves (Willie Bott and Freddie Mead) ladled out packages at a nickle a scoop.

**PORTO RICO**—A large round booth, thatched with straw, and blooming with flowers and potted plants, which, with an enticing array of dainty peckies, were offered for sale by Mrs. Coolidge, Mrs. Bott, Mrs. William A. Brooks, Mrs. Ous R. Waltemore.

**ALASKA**—Ice cream retreat in charge of Messrs. F. B. Wadleigh, J. F. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. H. C. Lewis, and Miss Kirsch.

**THE WHITE HOUSE**—Round stall in the centre of the hall draped with white lace curtains and filled with charming fancy wares. (Mrs. House, Mrs. C. S. Bacon, Mrs. F. B. Eastman, ladies in charge.)

**INTERNAL REVENUE**—Supper department superintended by Mrs. W. Winn and Mrs. Frank Frost, assisted by Mr. Holt, Mrs. Towne, Mrs. E. L. Smith, Miss Abbie Russell, Miss Higgins, Mrs. Kane, Mrs. Ammi Hall, Mrs. F. B. Wadleigh was in charge of the cook books offered for sale.

The fair proved a popular attraction to an unusual degree, over five hundred people patronizing it the first evening. Announcing a "cake walk" not only drew the main portion of this large number but also kept them there so that the floor space was all too crowded for comfort. The participants in his event were Walter L. Whitten and Louis Green, lady; William N. Winn and J. Fred McLeod, lady; Elliot Gove, lady, and Joseph Law; Louise Gray and Florence Harwood; little Alice Donovan and Everett Gray. This couple of little folks were awarded the cake, donated by the cake table, and felt proud of the victory. The "walk" created no end of fun and certainly was a drawing card. The supper served was excellent as is always the case at these functions, and when it was disposed of most of the patrons repaired to the tables and invested in the wares displayed, each committee feeling well pleased with the evening's result.

The success of the "cake walk" as a drawing card was responsible for its repetition last evening, the participants being, in addition to those appearing Wednesday,—Ephraim Atkins and Kate Spillaine; John McKee and Geo. Law; Louise Gray and Emily Cloyd. The first prize went to Joseph Law and Elmer A. Gove; the second to Everett Gray and Eva Donovan, the judges being Messrs. Pattee, Mead and Baker. The "Vendome" cake went to Mr. C. H. Prentiss, on nearly as good a weight; the "Youngs" to W. H. Pattee. The hot contest for the Paul Revere bas-reliefs was won by Russell school against the High by a vote of 581 to 574. The attendance was large, but not quite the jam of the opening night.

List of the membership of the Arlington Golf Club will be found on page second.

The skaters were out in full force on Wednesday.

Moseley has again secured the agency for the Orient and Crescent Bicycles for 1900.

We have received a large number of subscription bills this week and are now ready for more.

Jan. 15th Andrew Craig paid a fine of \$10 on being convicted of "second offense" drunkenness.

Remember the meeting in Town Hall, Monday evening. Matters of unusual interest are to be discussed by competent speakers.

Messrs. W. W. Rawson & Co. call attention to the exceptional facilities of their greenhouse by another announcement this week.

Have any steps been taken yet for a proper observance of Patriots' Day, April 19? Interest in this local celebration ought not to be allowed to flag.

Everybody will regret that Mrs. Peatfield has resigned from the School Committee; but those who are familiar with the reasons cannot blame her.

A complimentary concert, with attractive assisting talent, is to be tendered Mrs. M. E. Roberts, in Grand Army Hall, Arlington, Tuesday evening, Jan. 30.

At the people's service in the Baptist church, on Sunday night, Dr. Watson's theme will be, "Are there few that be saved?" Everybody welcome. Time 7.15. Additional Arlington Local on 3th page.

## ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

"The Colonial Supper" given in the vestry of the Congregational church, last evening, was a novelty which appealed to the people of that church and secured considerable patronage outside. In spite of the many claims upon people this week and attractions elsewhere. The vestry was attractive to the last degree. In the main vestry tables were set in the usual form of church sociables, the only difference being the candles used to light it; but in the ladies' parlor everything was suggestive of colonial times. The fire place, built by Mrs. Prest. Crosby, was a skillful piece of work, and the spinning wheel at its side, the "aplinette" in the corner, the chairs, tables, clock, dishes, kitchen utensils, etc., all were reminders of a time when conveniences were few and privations many. Much of the china shown here was rare and valuable. Whoever arranged the room after gathering so much that is quaint and curious, deserves credit for taste displayed. The supper was "old-fashioned," if that means a toothsome and enjoyable meal, and was well served by ladies costumed as were their grandmothers, and many of them never looked more attractive. After supper came a social time, interspersed with old-time music, in which a strong chorus of young voices led, followed by older people more familiar with the tunes. About thirty of the company wore costumes, and among them were some fine ones and valuable. Variety was given by "Grandma's Advice," prettily sung by Dolly Burns; "Annie Laurie," by Miss Grace Lockhart, with charming expression; two quartette numbers by Miss Lockhart, Miss Bennett; Messrs. Fowle and Bennett. It was a large party and perhaps the most social of any in a long time.

Rev. Dr. Watson was again encouraged in his purpose to maintain public evening services at the Baptist church by the size of the audience, especially as the evening was decidedly stormy. The text was the familiar quotation from Col. 3:17—"Whatsoever ye do do it heartily and with the Lord." He said:

"In the complexity of our modern life, forcing a departure from old-time ideas, we need a new theory of religion to bring to busy men, absorbed in the whirl of affairs, a rational view of the connection of that life with the demands of God upon all, and I want to present a working theory that will work in the life of every man. The first question is, will religion fit every event in the life of the man who wants to be good; and the answer lies,—for religion is solely the art of being and doing good. Everything that is good is godlike, and influences our lives towards God. But our modern life, that is full of this, needs the divine influence of a felt personal contact with God by faith, so that the act will be as unto the Lord Jesus. In Christian science, and all that goes with it, the speaker saw a reaching out after this steady influence; but God has no fresh revelation to give us or new light on an old truth. Paul was talking about every day affairs, and is compliance with his injunction possible? Try ceasing to divide secular from religious affairs. By striking examples of a mother's devotion, a new boy's help to ignorant immigrants on a railroad train, the speaker illustrated his meaning, and showed, whether recognized or not, these acts were 'as unto the Lord Jesus.' The legend of St. Anthony, sent by the angel into a desert city to find a man holier than himself in the person of a poor cobbler, who 'made shoes as though the Lord Jesus was to wear them,' was another striking illustration. What the world needs to realize is the motive behind the Christ-like act."

The annual meeting of Arlington Whist and Cycle Club was held at club headquarters in Post Office Building on Saturday evening, Jan. 13. The club is in a flourishing condition and the year has been full of interest and successful accomplishment along the lines of club purposes. The membership is forty-three and the financial standing secure. It was voted at this meeting to hold the second whist party of the season in Grand Army Hall, Thursday evening, Feb. 1st, and thirty dollars was appropriated to secure souvenirs for the same. It was further voted to purchase a new piano and the matter was discussed as to the desirability of renting another room to add to the already commodious and attractive suite of the club. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows:—Pres., Frank P. Winn; vice-pres., N. J. Hardy; sec., Dr. F. G. Sanford; treas., W. G. Greenleaf; exec. com., Dr. C. D. Cobb, W. S. Doane; chairmen of the several departments,—Pool, Dr. G. W. Yale; Entertainment com., W. E. Marshall; Whist, W. G. Greenleaf.

The annual meeting of Arlington Orthodox Congregational church was held last Friday evening, commanding an unusual large attendance of members. Reports were presented by the clerk, treasurer, superintendent of Sunday school and of the primary department, Y. P. S. C. E., and other branches of church work, all interesting and encouraging. Letters read by Rev. S. C. Bushnell from absent members were not the least interesting feature of the meeting. The election of officers resulted in the choice of Dea. Edwin Mill for another term of three years; E. L. Churchill as clerk; E. H. Norris, treasurer; Piny B. Flske, auditor; Richard Tyner, E. W. Hillard as standing committee. A committee to consider the advisability of choosing additional seasons was provided by vote, and committed to report to a subsequent meeting.

The following are the officers of Arlington Council, K. of C., installed with appropriate services at the meeting held Jan. 11.—G. K. John J. Robinson; D. G. K., John J. Lane; C., William J. Gearn; W., David T. Dale; T., Peter F. O'Neil; F. S., James J. Mahoney; R. S., John A. Bishop; A., Garrett Cody; S., Eugene M. Creedon; I. G., Daniel O'Brien; O. G., Daniel Lyons; chaplain, Rev. J. M. Mulcahy; trustees, John J. Lane, David T. Dale, Thomas H. Carens, James E. Tracey, Thomas P. McCarthy. After the installation, encouraging words were spoken by the District Deputy and others, including Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, and the affair closed with a supper and some entertaining numbers presented by members.

Announcements were received on Saturday last, sent out by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Chapin, of the marriage of their niece, Miss Kathryn G. Chapin, to Mr. Alva L. McCluskey, on January 10th, 1900. The marriage was solemnized in the Methodist Episcopal church at Winslow, Nebraska. Miss Chapin was the second daughter of Mr. Gardner S. Chapin, who resided for several years in the field house on Pleasant street, now the property of H. B. Pierce. Mr. and Mrs. Chapin and their elder daughter, Carrie, are all deceased, the young lady last wedded and the son, Mr. Gardner Chapin, being the surviving members of the family.

The Rebekah Lodge whist party, held in G. A. H. Hall on Tuesday evening, was quite a success in point of attendance and social to the largest degree. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Wallingford, Mrs. Chubb, Mrs. Nangle, in the order named, and Mr. Gausle and F. D. Wood took first and second gentlemen's. The third went to F. J. Olyn, on a sort, three others being tied with him.

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the fact that we make it very convenient for you to let us have your laundry — your shirts, collars and cuffs. All you have to do is to put your soiled linen into one of the canvas bags that we furnish to you free and—*we do the rest.*

No worry—time saved—patience saved. An honest, flexible finish and absolute sanitary cleanliness always. We advertise in this paper because our teams cover the territory in which the paper circulates—we have right delivery wagons. We make it very convenient for you to send us your laundry work —promptness is one of our hobbies. Will you drop a postal to our Arlington Agents, the Central Dry Goods Company?

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## Hard Wood Floors vs. Carpets.

Before buying new carpets this spring just consider what a saving and satisfaction there is in a hard wood floor. A carpet costs practically as much as a hard wood floor. It has to be thoroughly swept about a often, causing much back-ache and dust, and once or twice a year has to be taken up, beaten, overhauled, and put down again. All this wears out the carpet as well as the housekeeper. On the other hand a hard wood floor is much easier to take care of, is more cleanly, more satisfactory, more economical, more up-to-date and better in every way. We have put down a good many hard wood floors in recent years, of quartered oak, plain oak, maple, birch, hard pine, etc. Write us to call and estimate.

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FOWLE'S BLOCK, MASS. AVENUE

—Edward, the four-year old son of Mr. Kelly, clerk for Yerxa & Yerxa, had an experience more enjoyable to himself than to any one else. On Monday morning of this week he boarded the early morning express train to Boston from the centre station and was carried to Boston. Luckily for his parents he could and would tell his name and where he lived (something that children of his age will rarely do when strayed) and so was returned with proper care in a short time by another train.

—In place of the regular Christian Endeavor service at the Congregational church, next Sunday, a special missionary meeting will be held in the main room, at seven o'clock. Miss Margaret Litch will give a talk on India and Ceylon, illustrated by over one hundred stereoscopic views. There will also be a representative from the Boston Student Volunteer League present. All are most cordially invited.

—Mr. Joseph W. Whitaker severed his relations as treasurer of the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank on Jan. 3, 1900. As treasurer over ten years, and previously as paymaster of the Boston & Lowell R. R. for twenty-five years, his accounts were always correct to a cent. His many friends in Arlington and elsewhere deeply regret his leaving the bank, for they knew their money was always secure with Mr. Whitaker as treasurer.

—Friends out on the street Monday morning greeted each other with a comment on the beauty of the morning, just sufficient snow having fallen the night before to cover all with a blanket of white to a manner to make it a mantle of beauty.

—The regular monthly meeting of Arlington Traders' Association occurs next Tuesday evening, and members are urged to attend, as the directors have an important business item to present. The meeting will be in K. of C. Hall, at eight o'clock.

—Miss Lucy Prescott, of this town, had a prominent part in the presentation of a dramatic performance given by the young ladies of Radcliffe College, at Cambridge, last evening.

—Post 36 has its regular meeting next Thursday evening, and Corps 43 meets on afternoon of same date. At these meetings the new boards of officers will enter on the performance of their duties.

—The reception of Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan J. Weatherley will take place at the residence of Mr. Weatherley's parents, 10 West 9th St., New York, on Wednesday evening next, Jan. 24.

To Cure a Cough in One Day  
To Cure a Cold in One Day  
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day  
To Cure Whooping Cough in One Day

Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 35c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, Post office Building, Arlington; O. G. Seely's Pharmacy, Lexington.

## TO LET.

House of eight rooms, with bath, full plumbing, heated with hot water, in good repair, on Main street. Also one on Franklin street, also fully equipped, heated with hot water, gas, and electric. For particulars apply to W. W. Rawson, 487 Mass. Avenue.